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Malabar and the Origin of the Nayars.

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The origin of every nation is clouded with traditions, legends, and fables that haveto be analysed and discussed in order to discover the slight historic basis on which they have been constructed, and no conclusion from them can be accepted as final until it has been controlled by various other kinds of pre-historic evidence. But, "India in particular," says Sir W. Reisley, "is conspicuous for the absence of pre-historic evidence of which ethnologists in Europe have made such admirable use. To fill the blank we are thrown back mainly on conjecture, but conjecture from more solid basis than in the progressive countries of the Western world, since we have here, before our eyes, a society in many respects still primitive, which preserves, like a palimpsest manuscript, survivals of immemorial antiquity. Observation of the present is our best guide to the reconstruction of the past." These are the words of an eminent author who devoted a long portion of his life to the study of Early Indian History. If his statement is true of the whole of India, it is particularly true of Malabar.

The story of Kerala,* like that of every other nation, begins with a deluge and a sudden upheaval of the land. But, unlike other nations, Kerala has very little evidence to show of what her earliest conditions were. There are very few inscriptions, very few monuments, and very few records of her ancient history.

The history of Kerala has yet to be written. The activities of the ethnologist, the archaeologist and the geologist will find in Kerala a field for their ingenuity and skill. But, with the helps we actually have, we shall endeavour to determine the origin of Kerala and of one interesting section of its people, the Nayars.

Every one has heard the fable of the marvellous reclamation of Kerala by Parasurama from the sea, the famous retreat of the ocean before the resistless axe hurled by Parasurama, and of the forcible transplantation of Brahmans from the east coast into Malabar, and the establishment of a code of social rules by that warrior. These legends are well-told stories, very interesting for children, but their value as a clue to history is quite another question. Every ancient nation has spoken of its institutions and customs as delivered by one famous but fabulous individual. Kerala follows suit. Parasurama is another Theseus of Athens, Lycurgus of Sparta, and Romulus of Rome,

* Kerala is another name for Malabar. The origin and meaning of the word is fully discussed in the Magazine, Sept. 1914.

There is, however, a substratum of history in the Parasurama story. No one can doubt now that Kerala was once under water; this has been proved by geologists. But whether the upheaval was a sudden or a gradual process is still to be decided. In Kerala we have got formations undoubtedly of marine origin, resting one above the other on the great foundational genetic system. Such layers are often seen, for instance, when wells are being dug at Cannanore. In the Travancore Administration Report for 1881-2, Mr. Crawford says, "It is certain that the coast from about north of Calicut to south of Quilon was once well above the level of the sea and was, after a long period, submerged and then again was thrown up by volcanic action and has again been partially covered by sea. I state this because, in cutting the Warkallai tunnel, trees were found, and also shells have been found on the coast which are known to belong to a class of shell fish that only live in deep water. Remnants of a fort at Poracaud were visible 30 years ago, and at Calicut and Vypeen massive buildings are now in the sea." Besides, in the work "The Tamils, 1800 years Ago" by Mr. Kanakasabhai Pillay, it has been proved that the sea-coast at the time of Ptolemy of Alexandria, who mentioned some seaports of Malabar, ran along the eastern shore of the back-water and that the littoral strip which now forms its western boundary is of later origin. The town of British Cochin has been proved to be of very recent origin by the sub-soil brought up in the attempt to sink an artesian well. The Warkallai beds and Aleppey beds are further proofs of the submarine origin of Kerala. We may believe, therefore, that the Parasurama story refers to a time when Kerala was under the sea.

References to Kerala are made also in Ramayana and Mahabaratha, the ancient literature of the Hindus. These references show that Kerala was not unknown to the Aryans. But, as the dates of those purāṇās are not yet settled, we cannot determine at what stage of the Aryan immigration, the country was known to the Aryans. But that Kerala was in relation more with the western nations than with the other parts of India is a well-known fact. Malabar products were common at the court of the Jewish king Solomon. And recent researches have shown that there were commercial relations with Malabar in the reign of Akkadin prior to Sargon I. who is now known to have ruled about 3800 B. C. Commercial relations with a distant country at such an early period, show that Kerala must have been in existence many centuries previous to that date; one or two centuries would not suffice for the settlement of the land and cultivation. Kerala is not of recent origin, nor can its civilisation have been very rudimentary when it was known to the outside world.

As the best guide to the past is the present, we shall here examine the different classes of the inhabitants of Kerala. The present inhabitants of the country easily fall into four main distinct groups: 1. the Eastern Brahmins, 2. the Nambudiris, 3. the Nayars, and 4. the lower classes, including Cherumas, Pariahs, and Pulavans. There is no doubt as to the origin of the first group viz., the Eastern Brahmins, who are, as their name denotes, settlers from eastern parts of the Ghats in historic time; and Eastern Brahmins are still coming into the country. Nor can there be any doubt as to the origin of the last classes. They belong to particular plots of land and are even to-day bought and sold along with estates on the land they belong to; their customs are primitive, their colour black, their stature short, their eyes dark, and their hair woolly. As these characteristics are found in other races in India admitted to be descendants of the original inhabitants, our fourth class must also be considered descendants of the original inhabitants of Kerala. The two remaining groups are so interrelated and intermixed that they may be considered together. We shall treat here directly of the origin of Nayars and indirectly of Nambudiris.

In addition to the information furnished by the present state of the people, archaeology and other kindred sciences furnish some information of the antiquity of the Nayars in Malabar. There are many archaeological remains in Malabar something in the shape of Stonehenge in Britain. Excavations in these ancient graves bring nothing of interest to light except some fragments of earthen vessels. No inplements are seen, nor any other household utensils. But the stones with which these graves are built tell us that the inhabitants of those parts must have lived in the neolithic age. In digging a well in Cannanore some remains of wood with nails driven in were brought to light, very recently. What we can conjecture is that they are the remains of some old boat or canoe; the people of that age must have been somewhat advanced in civilisation.

In a more advanced period, Malayalee architecture is of a type different from the Dravidian. It is more simple, more ventilated, more elegant, though not so ornamented. This peculiar type of architecture is still in vogue among the Nayars of to-day. As a similar style of architecture has been found in Nepal and Tibet, Mr. Ferguson conjectures that there must be some kinship between these peoples now in such distant parts of the peninsula. We shall inquire into this conjecture later on.

The sculptures existing in Malabar, or rather Kerala, are of three distant kinds: 1. Indigenous, 2. Buddhist and Jain, and 3. Brahminic. Of these the first are mainly serpent figures, and evidently the earliest of the three. The serpent worship of the present day gives us a hint that the people were at first worshippers of the serpent. The remains of Buddhist and Jain sculpture are very scanty. There is an image, a sculpture of Buddha on the roadside between Mavalikara and Kandiyur, and a Jain figure in the central compartment of the rock-cut-Hall temple at the summit of Chitralal in Kuzhithra. The Brahminic remains are very abundant. An instance of this abundance is seen in the figures of Ganapathi, Siva, and other gods in the walls of Palghat Fort.

Numismatic evidence mainly supplies the geneologies and histories of unknown and forgotten kings, but that too is meagre in Kerala. The earliest known coin in Kerala is the Rasi; an obliterated figure on the obverse is probably Shanka. Besides, there are chakrams, panams, and puthans, but of very late origin and restricted to particular parts. But the wide currency Ceylon coins had in Travancore in the 10th century as shown by an inscription of that time, gives us a little light. It proves that there was close connection between Ceylon and Kerala in early times. This also supports the already accepted theory that the Thiyyas of Malabar at the present day are descendants of settlers from Ceylon, the Singalese. But besides these there are a few inscriptions written either in Vattalethu or Tamil, which only proves that Vattelethu was the earliest known writing in Malabar, and that Kerala was once under the Tamil Kings of Chola and Pandya.

But the most reliable of all evidence, anthropometry, is rather useless in regard to the Nayars. The Nayars, according to an eminent scholar, are a mixture of various races, Arabs, Persians, Africans, Europeans, and Jews, so that it is very difficult to trace their exact anthropometry.

Last, but not of least importance, comes language. Whether the Malayalee language is a descendant from Tamil, or an independent language like Tamil itself derived from a common Dravidian dialect, is a much discussed question. The common folk as well as distinguished scholars like Mr. S. Krishnaswamy Iyengar and others, are of opinion that Malayalam is a recent child of Tamil, and yet there is evidence and there are conclusive arguments to prove that it is as independent as Tamil in its origin. The late Mr. Ramakrisna Pillay of Travancore proved in one of the issues of '*Mangoladayam*', from phonetic laws,

that Malayalam is as early as Tamil. Scholars like Mr. Sheshagiri Prabhu have found the same affinities between Malayalam and Tamil, and between Malayalam, Kanarese, Telugu, and the language of the Coorgs. Malayalam has a great admixture of Tamil words, it is true, but this is due to the influence of the Tamilian kings who ruled over Kerala in early times.

Other sources from which theories are generally brought forward are the religion and the social customs of the people; and indeed the customs of the people are peculiar. The matriarchal system of lineage, is not peculiar to Malabar; it is elsewhere found, but only among barbarous and savage peoples. And how that system originated in Malabar, more civilised in other respects than the sister provinces, is a real problem. We cannot agree, nor can any man with common sense and good logic agree, with the evolutionists that the matriarchal system was the orginal system among humanity. We can here only accept the more logical reasoning of Maine that the matriarchal system is only the outcome of external as well as internal influences. Whatever evolutionists may say, that the Nayars were a military class of people trained up in their youth in a Spartan discipline, all will agree; and the matriarchal system and its accompanying system of loose marriage ties represented in Malabar by "Sammandham" or "Gunadosham", is only a social custom adopted to suit the military character of the people. But though the military character has now disappeared, the regrettable Marumakkathayam system remains deep-rooted in the hard conservatism of the people.

Such are, in short, the sources from which various theories of diverse kinds had been brought forth by scholars and laymen, to suit their tastes and refresh their fancies. Theories are not very few. We shall examine the soundness of some of them and endeavour to find one for ourselves.

(*To be continued.*)

Some of the Lizards of the Madras Presidency.

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II. Agamidae or the Blood-sucker family.

This group of Lizards is, both in appearance and habits, quite distinct from the preceding family of Geckos. Though more than a dozen species of this group are represented in Southern India, the common blood-sucker, *Calotes versicolor*, which is found throughout India, will serve as type specimen for our study.

In most of the Geckos, the reader will recollect, the upper surface of the body is covered with hard, granular tubercles, large and small. In the blood-sucker, on the other hand, the whole body is covered with an armour of flattened scales which overlap, similar to those found on the lower surface of the body of the Gecko. In the Gecko, the eyes are not protected by movable eyelids; in the blood-sucker well-developed eyelids are present. Geckos have flattened plates on the lower surface of the toes which enable them to cling to smooth surfaces; blood-suckers do not possess any. The tail of the blood-sucker does not break readily as the Gecko's does, and once broken it does not grow again, nor can it be wagged.

Unlike most of the Geckos, none of the blood-suckers have taken to living in human habitations. They are common both in thick forests and in the open country.

The main point of interest in this group lies in the great variety and richness of their colours. Geckos are, on the whole, rather dull-looking forms, and the colour transformations they undergo are confined to a gradual change from a light brown to a darker, and *vice versa*. Among the Agamids, on the contrary, the colouring is very varied, ranging from a very dull brown or grey to a bright metallic blue, green, red, or yellow. The colour changes are, in some cases, so extremely rapid, and the colours assumed so strikingly rich, that it would seen some magic wand were at work transforming a dull and uninteresting animal into an object of surpassing beauty.

Very few of the Agamids are common in the plains of Southern India; they are found chiefly on the hills, where they are at once much larger in size and more gorgeous in coloration. But the common blood-sucker is ubiquitous; it is found throughout Southern India. *Sitana Ponticeriana*, the smaller blood-sucker, is very common in the open country throughout the Deccan districts and the Carnatic. *Charasia*, the crestless blood-sucker, is found on rocks on most of the hills of SouthIndia. *Draco*, lit., the Dragon, or the Flying Lizard, inhabits the wooded country on the West Coast.*

1. *Calotes versicolor, or the common blood-sucker.* (Tamil—ஓணான்). Plate V, Figs. 1–5.

This is one of the commonest of all Indian lizards and is widely distributed, being found throughout India and Burma. Perhaps the dreadful name of "blood-sucker" conveys to some an idea that this lizard has some of the hideous habits of the "vampire". In reality it is in no way harmful to man. The popular name owes its origin to the fact that the throat and head of the male turn to a bright crimson when the lizard is excited, thereby leading the simple to believe that the red colour is due to blood-sucking habits.

The blood-sucker is one of the bigger lizards; the full-grown male may measure eighteen inches or more from the snout to the tip of the tail. The female lizard is generally smaller than the male. The full-grown (Pl. V, Fig. 3) *male* is remarkable neither for gracefulness of form nor ordinarily for beauty of coloration. The head with small eyes, capacious mouth, and enormous swollen cheeks, is by no means beautiful, and the two groups of spines which adorn the temples above the ear, do not in any way help to improve the appearance. The body is thick-set and is covered with a rough armour of large-keeled scales. Down the middle of the back is a crest composed of long, lance-head shaped, erect spines, the size of which gradually decreases from the head backwards. The robust but uncouth legs and the long tail complete the picture of a by no means high order of beauty. The *female* is smaller (Pl. V, Fig. 4), much less robust, and on the whole a little more graceful in form. The head is smaller and the cheeks only slightly bulge; the dorsal crest is only partially developed, and the body is stouter, especially when the lizard is gravid.

Though the adult blood-sucker is devoid of grace or beauty, the young specimen presents a very pleasing appearance (Pl. V, Fig. 1). Just hatched out of the egg, it is decidedly pretty, although strange in shape. It has then a head large beyond all proportion to the thin and slender body. The dorsal crest is absent and the scales are smooth. The body is greenish-brown in colour, with 6 dark brown bands on the back, which are crossed by two yellowish stripes, one on each side running from the head to end of body. The half-grown lizard (Pl. V, Fig. 2) is finer still. The head is proportionate to the long slender body, and the coloration, though resembling that of the young one

* Our naturalists have also found it in the lower regions of the Pulneys —ED.

in general pattern, is much brighter, and the dorsal crest is faintly developed; at this stage the lizard is at its prettiest.

The colour pattern noted in very young ones is also noticeable, though fainter in adult lizards, especially in females. In males the cross-bands tend to disappear altogether, so that the body is a uniform dull-brown; sometimes it may be pale yellow or dull gray. Striking changes in coloration occur only when the animal is either excited by fear or anger, or is under the sway of the breeding instinct.

Habits:—It is primarily a tree species and is found in almost all wooded places. Even in the thickly populated parts of cities like Madras, it may be seen wherever there is a garden of moderate dimensions. This lizard is so constantly found on trees in India, that no painter of Indian landscapes may be said to have faithfully depicted his trees, unless he has represented one or two of these lizards near or upon them. Though trees are its stronghold, it may often be seen running about on the ground in search of food. In the absence of trees it may take shelter in bushes of any sort, prickly pear hedges being one of its favorite haunts. It may also be found hiding under the thick matting of the creeping vegetation along the sea-shore. It is a familiar object on the walls of bungalow-compounds in Madras.

Fully-grown lizards are arboreal, but the very young ones do not appear to be able to ascend trees until they are half-grown. They run about on the ground and climb small bushes.

The blood-sucker is completely diurnal in its habits, and possesses round pupils instead of the slit-like pupils of the Gecko. As the day wanes and the night approaches, it becomes less and less active, loses the colours it had donned during the day-time and assumes a more and more sombre hue. At the same time it retires to some secure place higher up the stem, or into some hollow in the trunk of the tree, and there, suspended by its sharp hook-like claws, falls asleep as comfortably as if it were lying in a hammock. I have observed one resort by preference to a post in a fence, around which had grown a dense network of creepers, affording it a safe shelter for the night. These lizards may at times be noticed taking a mid-day nap suspended by the claws from the bigger branches of a tree; but it is only very occasionally that they allow themselves such self-indulgence. All through the day they are wide awake and on the alert. The extreme wariness of a blood-sucker is familiar to most of us. Whether seated high above on a tree-trunk or down on the ground, it is equally cautious; if a passer-by stares too hard at it, or excites the least suspicion of hostile intention by a movement or gesture, it takes instant measures to conceal itself. If it is on the ground, it rushes to the nearest tree, and climbs out of his reach. If there is no tree at hand, it seeks shelter under the nearest bush. It takes readily to holes whether they be crab-burrows, or rat-holes, or crevices in the soil, and remains there until the danger is past. If it is on a tree-trunk, it quietly slips to the side opposite, eyeing the passer-by all the while until he is out of sight. When the movements of the observer seem clearly to be hostile, it vanishes with characteristic suddenness, high up the tree on the opposite side. The enemy, confident of outwitting the wary animal, goes on tiptoe to the other side, but, to his surprise, does not find the lizard where he expected it to be. To discover where it can have vanished to, he walks round and round, but with little success; until at last he notices it still staring at him from a safe height on the tree-trunk. While he had been walking round and round, the blood-sucker had in fact been dodging him. If stones are thrown at it, it retreats higher up the tree to the smaller branches, where it conceals itself among the leaves.

Blood-suckers are only less remarkable for their wariness than for their pugnacity. Armed as they are with large canine teeth, these big lizards are no despicable foes, and are there-

fore usually left severely alone by other animals. I once noticed a large blood-sucker seated at the base of a tree, when a hen, accompanied by four grown-up chickens, came by in search of food. On seeing the lizard, one of the chickens pecked at it. Without moving an inch from its place, it turned towards the bird with open jaws, and such a look of ferocity that the bird left the place without further inquiry. On another occasion, I found a grown male, calmly seated on a stone, viewing the world around with a philosophic eye, when a grey-necked crow came hopping along. The lizard, indignant at the intruder, faced him with such determination and fierceness that he took to flight. On a third occasion, I had the opportunity of witnessing a funny scene. One fine morning, a large jungle crow (*corvus macrorhynchus*) was amusing itself by teasing a male blood-sucker. The latter, yellow all over, and with glistening teeth showing in the wide-open mouth, was evidently in a rage. The crow seemed to enjoy the fun. It hopped forward one step and pecked at the lizard's tail; the indignant lizard turned round as if to demand an explanation. Not in the least perturbed by this protest, the crow took the situation calmly. After looking askance with head inclined, alternately at the lizard and at the surroundings, it gave another deliberate peck at the poor lizard, making it turn round and round in impotent wrath. Where the affair would have ended, I cannot say, for, on the approach of a gardener, the crow flew away leaving the blood-sucker to digest its choler in solitude.

Under confinement these lizards prove very sulky and bite at persons meddling with them. With body and tail yellow or sometimes red, the limbs very dark brown, the eyelids red, the lips yellow, the crimson throat bulging and the jaws wide open, a blood-sucker in a rage (Pl. V, Fig. 5) is altogether a remarkable object to look at.

It is most interesting the blood-sucker's peculiar habit of swaying its head and chest up and down and from side to side. It is hard to find out the significance of this habit; the head would seem to sway about simply to increase the range of vision, or as a sign that it has noticed the presence of watchful enemies, or as a means of displaying its colours to attract the attention of the female, or merely as an expression of a superabundance of energy. This particular habit is so well-known in Indian households as to have given rise to a familiar expression: "Why do you nod your head like a blood-sucker?"

Food:—Like most lizards, the blood-sucker is chiefly insectivorous. Its main diet consists of ants, especially the large black ant, *camponotus compressus*, and the stomach is simply crammed with them. The lizard stations itself on the trunk of a tree, to all appearances idling about, but really on the look out for the busy black ants streaming up and down the stem. As they appear one by one, it captures them by darting forth its thick viscid tongue, and it swallows them after a few preliminary munches. At other times, it may be seen seated on a tree-trunk, to all appearances very apathetic, but, all on a sudden, it rushes down the tree and runs along the ground and, after stopping as suddenly, captures the moth, butterfly, cricket, or grasshopper which attracted its attention. The capture effected, it returns to the tree to swallow its prey at leisure. The larger lizards capture large grasshoppers. In May 1904, when a swarm of the Bombay locust, *orthacanthacris succincta*, invaded the Bellary District and covered the trees and the ground, a number of blood-suckers, in company with another lizard, *charasia dorsalis*, busily employed themselves in capturing and devouring the locusts, and had altogether a very sumptuous feast on the occasion. White ants form an important item of their menu. These lizards may be found gathering round termite mounds and picking up the white ants as they come out to rebuild the broken parts of the nest, and when on the fall of heavy rain, swarms of

the winged white ants emerge, blood-suckers have quite a good time of it.

The lizard seems to feed not only on insects, but also on scorpions, spiders, and centipedes. Among the contents of its stomach, bits of dried leaves have often been found; these may, however, have been taken in accidentally along with ants and other insects. But, sometimes, tender leaves and fruits of the banyan tree, *ficus bengalensis*, have been also found, which establishes the statement of Kelaart that it sometimes partakes of a vegetable diet.

Recently, while looking for lizards by the side of a road, I noticed a young specimen of the smaller blood-sucker, *sitana ponticeriana*, hurrying up to seek shelter under a neighbouring plant, where suddenly a rustling was heard and signs of a scuffle were noticeable. On approaching the bush, I found a male blood-sucker of moderate size emerging with the young lizard in its jaws. When I attempted to capture the captor, it fled out of my reach into the impenetrable depths of a prickly pear hedge. This seems to indicate that the blood-sucker may attack other lizards if they come within its reach.

Their long, flexible but tough toes ending in strong hook-shaped claws make them admirably adapted for climbing trees; they are also able to ascend walls the surface of which is rough. They run on the ground with tolerable speed, but rather clumsily, and on occasions they do not hesitate to jump. I have seen one jump from a height of more than 4 feet to a distance of $3\frac{1}{2}$ ft. on the ground. When thrown into water, they swim excellently both by paddling and by bending their body from side to side.

Breeding habits.—The breeding habits of the bloood-sucker form an extremely interesting study. The breeding season seems to extend throughout the year with the exception of the three dry months of January, February and March. Under the power of the breeding instinct, both the male and the female assume brilliant colours, but more especially the males. In the female the brilliant colours are confined chiefly to the region of the throat, which is scarlet, and to the head, the whole of which, with the exception of the reddish eyelids, assumes a yellow or reddish yellow hue. The rest of the body is not preceptibly changed, or it turns only slightly yellowish. You need not go far to search for a male blood-sucker. If you examine a cluster of trees or bushes, you will hear a rustling noise and you will see a female dart out to capture a beetle on the ground. The male catches sight of the female, and a great change comes gradually over him. His dark colours give place to brighter ones; on the trunk and the tail, dark grey is replaced by light red, and this in turn deepens into rich crimson; the greenish gray of the head changes to rich yellow and sometimes red. Rich scarlet appears on the throat, and the limbs turn jet-black, while the black marks on the sides of the neck deepen in colour, offering a sharp contrast to the red and the yellow around it. This transformation of a very uninteresting animal into a strikingly handsome one, seems to belong rather to some tale of the Arabian Nights than to matter-of-fact science. Setting aside his usual air of indifference, the male may now be seen swinging his head up and down and from side to side, in order probably to attract the attention of the female. He then sets out in pursuit of her. She, however, does not wait to welcome him but instantly tries to make her escape. The male, after swaying his head once again to ascertain where she has hidden herself, sets out in pursuit. Generally the female eludes his pursuit with success, but sometimes the male succeeds in overtaking her and gets a firm grip of her by catching hold of the dorsal crest with his mouth. When the female escapes, the brilliant colours of the male gradually fade away.

These colours do not appear to be under the control of the animal; they appear when the animal becomes subject to the sexual instinct or to the emotion of anger. Fear, on the other

Fig. 1.

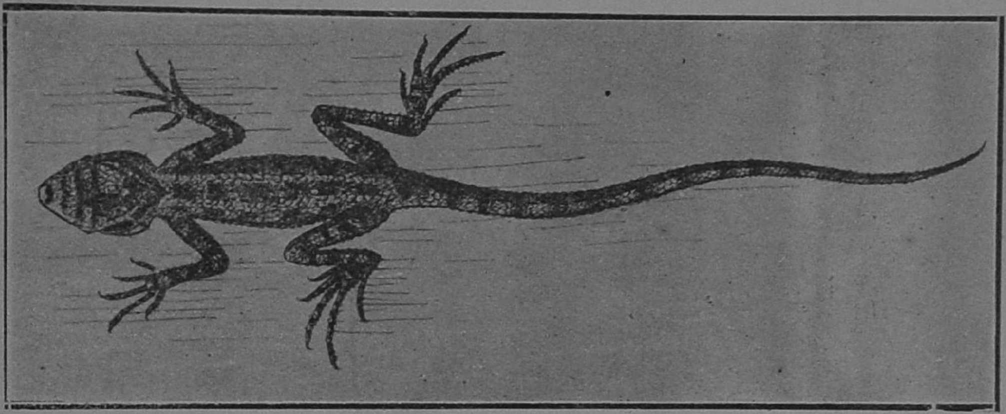

Fig. 2.

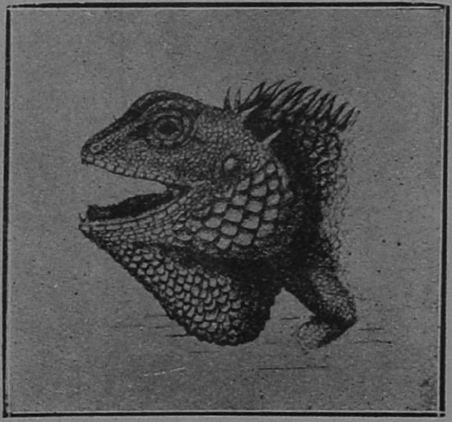

Fig. 5.

Plate V. CALOTES VERSICOLOR.

1 Fresh from the egg. 2. Half-grown, dorsal view.

5. The Male in bad temper.

hand, appears to dispel them. Once I met a male which, like a veritable dandy, was clad in a garb of such rich scarlet that I could not refrain from advancing a few steps to examine him better; but, evidently frightened by my approach, he fled up a tree, concealing, as he fled, all his gay colours under a mantle of dull-grey.

The males seem to be very jealous of each other and often fight fiercely for the possession of the female.

The gravid female has 13 or 14 eggs. To lay them, she selects some moist spot in gardens or under bushes in the field. With her fore-legs she digs a small hollow in the soil and deposits her eggs one by one. They are arranged in two or three layers carefully fixed in loose earth. The whole egg-mass is ultimately covered with earth and is so neatly hidden that the spot escapes notice even when carefully searched for. The eggs are oval, measuring about an inch in length, white and soft, with a tough parchment-like outer covering. They seem to require a great deal of moisture for their development, and they increase in bulk in the soil after some days, probably owing to absorption of water from the soil.

Natural enemies:—The blood-sucker is badly infested with parasites both internally and externally. Certain small red ticks infest the skin, while innumerable parasites, such as tapeworms and round worms, are found internally.

The young ones frequently fall a prey to snakes and possibly to birds of prey, but the adults seem, by reason of their pugnacity and wariness, to be usually left alone by their enemies. On one occasion I found, in a corner of an out-house, the head, a part of the tail, and one of the hind-limbs of a blood-sucker, together with about 8 or 10 eggs neatly spread before a kitten by the mother-cat. The following day, all this had disappeared, having probably been devoured by the kitten. In this case the mother-cat had, without doubt, caught the female blood-sucker in the act of laying her eggs, and had dug the eggs out of the soil, to serve as a dish for its young one.

Whether it be due to its impudent look or to the provoking nature of its nods, the blood-sucker is looked upon with small favour by boys in general and Muhammadan boys in particular. The latter are the arch-enemies of the "girghut" which they pitilessly stone wherever they meet it.

It finds a place in the folklore of of some districts of S. India.

According to a Muhammadan legend current in Southern India, Hassan and Hussain, the grandsons of the prophet, were in hiding in an old empty well, to avoid falling into the hands of their implacable enemies. A blood-sucker seated on the edge of the well is said to have betrayed them to the pursuers by its characteristic nods. This lizard is, therefore, held in abomination by the Faithful, and the illiterate among the Muhammadans consider it a meritorious act to kill the "girghut". Some even fanatically believe that entrance to heaven will be the infallible guerdon of the Muhammadan who accounts for one blood-sucker a day during the 40 days of the Ramadan. Nor is it liked by the Hindus. They consider it an ill-omen, if a blood-sucker crosses their path or falls on them.

It is said to play in some cases the part of an uncle to the wild animals, an evil counsellor, whom they consult and whose wisdom surpasses that of the crafty jackal. In one nursery tale it plays the part of a husband to several animals of whom the bandicot, the hen, and the frog are but a few. Its nods are considered by some to denote curses cast upon men in retribution for the persecution they mete out to the blood-sucker.

(*To be continued.*)

The War. 31st May to 4th Aug. 1916.

Naval.

On 31st May the German High Sea Fleet gained 'officially' a great 'victory' over the British Fleet. Of this achievement the immediate consequences were three. First, the 'victorious' Fleet, contrary to the usual practice of victorious fleets, fled in disorder under the friendly cover of darkness, back to its familiar haunt, the Kiel Canal. The British Fleet meanwhile, utterly beaten 'officially,' contrary likewise to the usual tactics of a beaten fleet, waited through the night of 31st May - 1st June near Heligoland, 400 miles from its home ports, to renew the battle at daybreak; finding no enemy to fight, it returned leisurely to its bases, refuelled, and was ready for battle within 48 hours. Secondly, the British Fleet which had 'officially' broken off the fight to avoid annihilation and gone into hiding, proceeded to tighten the rope of the blockade round the neck of the Fatherland. The German people failed to grasp a very elementary fact. If the British Fleet was in hiding, then the seas were open to Germany; if the seas were open, then the hundreds of ships rusting in Hamburg and Bremen were free to cross the Atlantic, and to bring from America the produce Germany was so badly in need of. Yet German ships continued to lie idle along the silent quays; Hamburg merchants continued to sing their hymn of hate; and German chemists continued to patent ineffective devices for solving the problem of the needed supplies. The plain truth, as distinct from the German official truth, was that the remains of the Kaiser's Fleet were under repair in the Kiel Canal, and Fritz was being entertained with the fairy tales he has always loved so well. Thirdly, 200 British steamers passed through the Sound in the six weeks after the battle, unmolested; more significative still, the Russians, whose right flank had been threatened by the German Fleet, began to act as masters in the Baltic.

The real facts, as we know them from the British Admiralty Report, facts corroborated by the three consequences enumerated above, are as follows :—

On 31st May five German battle-cruisers under Hipper were sailing north along the Jutland coast, sailing the unfamiliar sea. To the west and out of sight, six British battle-cruisers under Beatty were steering a parallel course. British light cruisers on Beatty's right flank sighted the enemy, and informed the battle-cruisers. Beatty turned to the east in pursuit, and manœuvred his squadron so as to get between the Germans and their base. The battle opened at 3-48 p.m. at 18,500 yards range.

Ten minutes later, four British dreadnoughts steamed into action, and opened fire with their 15 in. guns. at 20,000 yards range. To the south, unknown to Beatty, the whole German navy—dreadnoughts, pre-dreadnoughts, cruisers and destroyers—was steaming to the help of Hipper Hipper swung round and headed for this fleet, with the British ships on his heels, and a stream of 13 in. and 15 in. shells to keep up the pace.

At 4-38 p.m. British scouts reported the German navy ahead; Beatty sighted the leading ships four minutes later. He turned to the north with his battle-cruisers, four only of which remained, and signalled to his four dreadnoughts to follow in the rear. His object was to lead the German navy to the north, whence he knew Jellicoe was racing at top-speed with the Grand Fleet. The four dreadnoughts poured broadsides into the leading German ships, and then took station in the rear of the battle-

cruisers. The British ships kept north with the enemy in pursuit for the next hour 5-6 p.m., the action proceeding incessantly at 14,000 yards range, and the leading German ships receiving severe punishment from the 15 in. guns of the British dreadnoughts.

At 6 p. m. a second British battle-cruiser squadron of three ships, which had out-distanced the slower dreadnoughts of the Grand Fleet, entered the contest ahead of Beatty's squadrons. Seventeen minutes later the Grand Fleet appeared from the north, bearing to the east of the Germans, and quickly brought their guns to bear on the German ships. Von Scheer, the German Admiral, thereupon ordered the retreat; he knew that a contest to the finish with the British navy could end only in one way. The German ships turned southward; Beatty and Jellicoe got between them and the Jutland coast, with the object of heading them off from their bases behind Heligoland Bight. A running fight ensued, which lasted from 6-17 to 8-20, mist, and smoke, and darkness obscuring the German ships; the contact with them was never more than momentary, but while it lasted very effective broadsides were poured into them. Most of them were seen to be frequently hit; some were seen to be on fire; on others violent explosions were observed; one at least was blown up. "The heavy and effective fire kept up by the battleships and battle-cruisers of the Grand Fleet, caused me much satisfaction", says Jellicoe;—a grim satisfaction for 'Hell-fire Jack' as his men call him. The damage done by the German fire was singularly ineffective; the gunners had apparently lost their nerve, and could not take punishment calmly; and many of their guns were probably knocked out of action by the British fire.

By 8-30 the Germans were completely lost in darkness, smoke, and fog. Jellicoe moved rapidly south to cut off their retreat to Heligoland Bight, and Beatty proceeded west on the trail. The Germans were last seen steering westward by a light cruiser at 8-38 p.m. Jellicoe then disposed his fleet for the night with a view to its safety from torpedo attacks, while providing for a renewal of the battle at daybreak.

During the night British destroyers kept on the enemy's track. At midnight, and again at 3-30 a.m., 1st June, they attacked enemy ships which were steaming in the dark towards the Elbe. At daybreak the British Fleet scoured the scene of action in search of enemy ships. But none being found, at 11 a.m. it returned to its bases.

Meanwhile a lame cruiser had crept up the Elbe with its German band playing, to cheer up the disheartened crew no doubt as well as to celebrate the 'victory.' Joy bells were set pealing in German towns, schoolboys were given a holiday,—and a notice forbade any unauthorized person to set foot on the premises where the "victorious" Fleet lay crippled.

The British losses were fully stated at the outset. They were:

3 Battle-cruisers	*Queen Mary*	27,400 tons.
	Indefatigable	18,700 „
	Invincible	17,250 „
3 Armoured Cruisers.	*Defence*	14,600 „
	Black Prince	13,350 „
	Warrior	13,350 „
9 Destroyers.		

Of these, only three were Capital Ships, or Ships of the Line; and of these three again, only one of first rate importance, i.e. the *Queen Mary*, 27,400 tons.

The German *certain* losses :—

Seen to sink:—
- 2 Dreadnoughts.
- 1 Battle Cruiser: *Lutzow*, 28,000 tons.
- 1 Pre-dreadnought.
- 5 Light cruisers. One, a three-funnelled ship, may have been a battleship.
- 6 Destroyers.
- 1 Submarine.

In addition

- 1 Dreadnought
- 1 Battle cruiser
- 3 Destroyers

were seen to be so severely damaged that their return to port was "extremely doubtful."

The German *certain* losses include three Capital Ships, the *Lutzow* equivalent to the *Queen Mary*, and the two dreadnoughts of much higher fighting value than the *Indefatigable* and the *Invincible*.

It will be observed that the B. Admiralty report mentions as sunk only those ships which were seen to sink. It accepts only ocular evidence. The German Admiralty at first announced, with an impressive flourish, that the German losses were only three antiquated cruisers, an old battleship i.e., the *Pommern*, and five destroyers. There were other losses, as we were officially informed later, but they had been concealed "for military reasons." Among these latter were the *Lutzow*; and the light cruiser *Elbing*, survivors of which were picked up by a Dutch ship. This fact being known to every Dutchman in Holland, the German Admiralty thought itself justified in admitting it. The admission excited sarcastic comment among shrewd Dutchmen.

Neutrals who have visited Kiel, or spoken with German sailors, or used their own eyes, have supplied additional information about the German losses. They report that the dreadnought *Ostfriesland* 22,400 tons was sunk; that the battle-cruiser *Seydlitz* 24,000 tons is a total wreck, her funnels, stern, and upper-structure completely shot away.

The latest report is from the special correspondent of the *Daily Telegraph* at Rotterdam. He has received reliable information that the following Capital Ships are under repair:

Dreadnoughts: *Kaiser*, *Kaiserin*, *König*, *Grosser Kurfürst*, *Markgraf*.

Battle-cruisers: *Von der Tann*, *Seydlitz*, *Moltke*, *Derfflinger*.

Pre-dreadnoughts: *Rheinland*, *Essen*.

[The report agrees with Jellicoe's despatch mentioned below.]

A wireless message from Berlin intercepted in England, admitted the loss of the *Westfalen* 18,600 ton dreadnought. And a well-informed naval writer in England [Hurd] asserts that the *Pommern* (we sank the old *Pommern* in the Baltic a year ago) was a brand-new battle-cruiser of 28,000 tons, sister ship to the *Lutzow*.

Jellicoe's despatch (Admiralty report) confirms the current opinion that one-half of the German Fleet never reached harbour at all. The following details out of many may be noticed :—

Beatty's squadron sighted four German battleships and battle-cruisers at 8-20 p.m. The *Lion* tackled one, and hit her repeatedly, till she turned away emitting very high flames and with a heavy list. The *Princess Royal* set fire to a battleship; and the *Princess Royal* and the *New Zealand* both engaged a battleship which heeled over ablaze.

The *Marlborough* commenced firing at 6-17 p.m.; she poured seven salvoes (i.e. 7 × 10 guns of 13 inch) into a ship of the *Kaiser* class (dreadnought 24,000 tons); then engaged a cruiser and again a battleship; at 6-45 she was hit by a torpedo, righted herself, and opened fire again at 7-3 at a cruiser; at 7-12 she fired fourteen rapid salvoes (14 × 10) at a ship of the *König* class (dreadnought 24,100 tons) hitting her frequently till she turned out of the line. And the *Marlborough* was not the only ship pounding the Germans; there were probably 40 more similarly employed. The *Iron Duke* opened fire at a *König* ship at 12,000 yards range; hitting commenced at the second salvo (10 guns), and only ceased when the target ship turned away. Light cruisers attacked a *Kaiser* at 8-40, and a big explosion was observed. Of the above damaged German ships how many sank in the dark before reaching harbour, only the German Admiralty can say. Again, of the battle-cruiser, the dreadnought, and three destroyers so badly damaged that their return to harbour was "extremely doubtful", the fate is unknown.

If the reader will bear in mind that the battle area was 200 miles by 100 miles, the range from 5 to 10 miles, and that the heaviest blows were inflicted on the enemy at nightfall, and that darkness closed over the fleeing ships, he will realize the difficulty of the British Admiralty in estimating the German

total losses, the moderation of the Admiralty in counting as sunk only those ships which were actually seen to sink, and the ease with which the German Admiralty can conceal its losses. But, if he will remember the three consequences of the battle which have been stated above, he may reason from the indirect evidence which they furnish, that, of the German navy which issued from Heligoland Bight on 31st May, a large portion is lying at the bottom of the North Sea, and the remainder, which was battered to flaming scrap-iron, is laid up temporarily in the Kiel Canal.

When 'military reasons' permit the German Admiralty to tell the truth, the German public will be in no mood for a holiday.

Note :—A month after his great 'victory,' the Kaiser sent an autograph letter to President Wilson, not by one of the fast liners of which a score are lying idle in the Elbe, but by a submarine, the *Deutschland*. This boat succeeded in creeping under the water past the British patrols, with no display of flags or beating of drums—a very humble mode of conveying the Kaiser's autograph, in view of the German assertion that the British Fleet was in hiding.

The crossing of the Atlantic by a submarine is a great feat—for a German submarine, if we may judge by the laudatory comments in the German press. Ten, not one, English submarines accomplished the voyage a year ago; it was only what every Englishman expected them to do, the English press did not even mention the fact, much less go into raptures over it as an unparalleled feat.

East.

The Jutland Battle was over in the early hours of 1st June. Two days later the great Russian offensive began; it was not a mere coincidence, but the direct result—the first fruits—of the Jutland Battle. A glance at a map will show that the Russian line, which rested on the town of Riga, could be turned from the sea by a fleet covering a landing in the Russian rear at Pernau. The result of such a landing would be the retreat of the Russian right in the direction of Petrograd, and the falling back of the rest of the Russian lines in consequence. Riga and the Dwina would have fallen into German hands, and we might have witnessed not a Russian advance, but a repetition of the retreat from Warsaw, this time in the direction of Petrograd.

Now the British guns had barely ceased to batter the Kaiser's fleet in the North Sea, when the Russians began to attack the Austrian lines from the Pripet to the frontier of Rumania. There was no German fleet to threaten the Russian right. Both Germany and Austria took it for granted that after the great retreat of 1915 the Russians could not take the field in formidable numbers; the over-confident Austrians had weakened their front for the attack which carried them over the Italian frontier to Asïero and Asiago on the way to Vicenza; the Germans had drafted Hindenburg's reserves to the battlefield before Verdun. Verdun, at a moderate estimate, had consumed 415,000 Germans, and continued to eat up all available reserves. The Austro-German front was feebly held; once the formidable defences were pulverized by the new Russian guns, the defenders could not stay the Russian advance.

The Russian advance began on 4th June, after an intense bombardment of the Austrian lines. The elaborate defences which the enemy had constructed—wolf-pits, rows of barbed wire, trenches protected with timber and concrete and steel—were shattered to atoms by gun-fire. The shelling ceased for a few moments; and before the dazed enemy had recovered, the Russian bayonets were upon them. Trench after trench surrendered, the very elaborateness of the works proving to be the ruin of the defenders. After the bayonet of the infantryman, came the sword of the Cossack rider; thousands of horse swept through the gaps, cutting off the retreat of the fugitives and destroying the communications. Regiments surrendered wholesale. In four days (8th June) Lutzk was stormed, the nineteen rows of trenches and wire entanglements that barred the path, being swept away by gunfire or smashed by the fierce onrush of the Russian infantry. Some 200,000 Austrians had been disposed of in the

first four days of fighting, of whom 81,000 prisoners mostly unwounded.

Fighting proceeded simultaneously further to the south near Buczacz. The danger to the Austro-German Armies was great. The Russian advance at Lutzk threatened to sever the line, and to cut off the Germans from the Austrians; if that move succeeded, the German right resting on the Pripet would be left exposed to attack from Russian armies working up from the rear. Hindenburg tried to delay the Russians and relieve the pressure on the Austrians, by a fierce attack on the Russian armies opposing him north of the Pripet. The attack fell on the Riga-Dvinsk sector; the Russians more than held their own; Hindenburg had cause to lament the folly of the Crown Prince at Verdun. Meanwhile the southern armies continued their sweep. Buczacz was taken; and 94 guns, 167 machine guns, 53 trench mortars, besides huge stores of war material, fell into Russian hands.

Two gaps had now been cut in the Austrian line [Pripet to Bukovina], one at Lutzk 40 miles wide, the other at Buczacz 13 miles wide.

Sniatyn fell next (20 miles from Czernowitz). Hindenburg threw his battalions once more on the northern Russian front at Dvinsk-Jacobstadt, but with no more success than before. The Russian armies in Bukovina could not be diverted from their objective; the northern front was strong enough to keep Hindenburg at bay.

By 16th June, 150,000 Austrians had been made prisoners and an immense booty captured, including 160 guns, 260 machine guns; and Kolomea (on the Delatyn-Czernowitz railway) was threatened. 18th: Czernowitz, the capital of Bukovina, was taken by storm, and the remnants of the Austrian armies in the extreme south were in full flight for the Carpathians.

The results of the first fortnight of the Russian offensive were gratifying: 172,000 prisoners; 198 guns; 550 machine guns; 189 trench mortars; and vast stores of all kinds.

While the Austrian armies in the extreme south were being cut to pieces, the advance was maintained westward from Lutzk towards Kovel. The possession of Kovel is vital to the enemy. The town commands the railway communications between the Austrians and Germans, *i.e.*, it occupies the centre of the enemy line from Riga to the Carpathians. Once it falls in Russian hands, the Austro-German armies are severed; and the Germans must retreat from the strong lines they hold on the Pripet, to Brest Litovsk, or perhaps even to Warsaw. It is not astonishing, therefore, that the struggle for Kovel should have developed into one of the fiercest of the War. German troops were massed on the Stokhod and the long battle began. While resisting on the Stokhod, Hindenburg again attempted to divert the Russians by an attack on Dvinsk (23rd) and on Ukskull (27th). Both attempts were failures. The fighting on the Stokhod continued to rage.

Meanwhile, further south, the Russians had completed the conquest of Bukovina: Radautz (22nd), Kimpolung (24th), and Kolomea (28th) were occupied, and the entire Duchy became a Russian province.

The net result for June was 217,000 prisoners; and 500,000 Austrians out of action.

Throughout July the struggle for Kovel continued, on the whole in favour of the Russians, while further north and in the south the Russians carried everything before them. Hindenburg was defeated at Baranovitchi with a loss of 4000 men; Manievitchy (Kovel-Tchartorysk line) was taken by storm, and 2000 prisoners were captured. The Germans were forced back beyond the Lipa (N. W. of Brody) 16th, after losing 13,000 prisoners and 30 guns. Delatyn, an important junction near the Jablonitza pass, was taken on 10th; and Cossacks appeared a week later in the plains of Hungary through the Kirli Baba pass near the Rumanian frontier.

In the north again (21st) after five days of artillery preparation, the Russi-

ans drove the Germans back on the left bank of the Dwina and carried three lines of trenches. The offensive continued till 24th, the Germans being forced back along the whole front from Ukskull to Riga, and the Russians advancing twelve miles in the Kemmern region. 16th-25th, 34,000 prisoners were taken on the whole eastern front, with 45 guns and 71 machine guns.

The struggle for Kovel increased in intensity on 25th, especially in the Brody-Vladimir Volynski region. 28th, Brody was carried by storm, the Austro-German front was driven in. A second great defeat was inflicted on the Austrians (29th) not far from Stanislau. The total number of prisoners taken in the two days amounted to 32,000.

31st. The first two months of the Russian offensive were crowned with success; the 250 mile front from the Pripet to the Rumanian frontier, had been pushed 60 miles to the westward; and 750,000 Austro-Germans had been put out of action, and Bukovina had passed under Russian rule; the key to the Jablonitza pass was secured; the Austrian armies were falling back everywhere; Lemberg was preparing for a siege; every German attempt to prop up their tottering Allies had failed; Kovel still held out, but the Russians were gradually working round it from the south, and driving a wedge between it and Lemberg.

4th August. The Germans were falling back from the Stokhod to Kovel; the Russians had crossed the river, and were already six miles to the west. The attack on the Carpathian passes below Delatyn was beginning.

West

The events on the eastern front have contributed to the success of the Allies on the western and southern fronts. The enemies having used up the greater part of their reserves, can gain a momentary superiority on one front only at the expense of a weakening of another front. Each of their three fronts taken separately is weaker than the Allies' opposing front. Austria weakened the eastern front, and gained a superiority over the Italians on the southern front; the eastern front thus weakened was smashed up by the Russians. The Crown Prince gained some small successes on the Verdun sector of the western front by weakening the German front in the east; that front was too weak to effect anything against the Russians by way of diverting the blows aimed at the Austrians; indeed it was driven in at Riga and Baranovitchi, and was forced back from the Stokhod. The Austrians then weakened the southern front to oppose the Russians in Galicia; thereupon the Italians assumed the offensive with very marked success. The battles in the East, South, and West, are all contributing to the success of the offensive, which is now general. The Austrians and Germans must win or lose with the forces on the spot; the day has passed when their numerical superiority allowed them to draft large forces at will to either of the two main theatres of the War. Verdun prepared the Russian offensive; the Russian offensive enabled the Italians to take Asiero and Asiago; Jutland made possible the Russian offensive; all three facilitated the Allies' advance on the Somme; and the Somme battle in its turn has defeated the Germans at Verdun, and is contributing to the Russian victories in the east. The Allies are not conducting three separate operations, but one simultaneous campaign.

On 3rd June the French semi-official published the following appreciation of the situation in the West: "The battle of Verdun is culminating, and the result appears already in our favour. The only explanation of the enemy's stubbornness despite his terrific losses, is that he is obliged to finish as quickly as possible, in order to delay, if not to prevent, the Allies' offensive." To prevent, or at least delay, the Allies' offensive—yet the Germans, notwithstanding their reckless expenditure of life, succeeded in doing neither the one nor the other. The offensive opened exactly wh n it had been timed to open.

The 'terrific losses' continued to be incurred at Verdun throughout June,

and the advance remained altogether disproportionate to the losses. Verdun had fascinated the German mind, civilian and military; Verdun having cost 415,000 casualties, must be stormed at whatever cost; the French reserves, it seemed to the German staff, were dwindling, under the incessant shell fire and massed infantry attacks, to vanishing point; if the ram could be kept battering a little while longer, France would be beaten to her knees, beaten beyond recovery. The German reasoning was wrong as usual. Joffre was actually preparing in his unflurried way a great stroke on the Somme.

Two successes crowned German efforts in June. Vaux Fort was captured on 7th June after 104 days of battle, and Thiaumont Work on 23rd June. For some days previous to 7th, gun fire in unprecedented volume was concentrated on the ruins where a handful of heroic men held out. The Fort had been blown out of existence, it was only a name. The assaulting troops were mown down by machine gun fire or shattered with grenades; the approaches were literally paved with German corpses when the French commander yielded. No human beings could hold the ruins longer against the guns which continued to pound, and the ever fresh waves of German infantry which nothing could stay. Photographs of the ruined Fort remind one of Messina after the earthquake; only, Vaux presented a still more dreadful picture of desolation. Thiaumont Work was the next to fall. But there the enemy's successes practically ended, and Verdun could not be reached. Stronger defences, Forts Tavanne, Souville, Belleville, stronger than Vaux and Douaumont, remained to be taken, then Verdun itself. The capture of the outer defences and two of the inner forts, had taken four months and cost the enemy over 500,000 casualties. At that rate, the capture of Verdun was still a distant possibility. Then, an advance was preparing on the Somme, destined to distract the Germans' attention from Verdun, and likely to make them rue the folly of the Mass-Butcher.

The result for the Germans of four months of fighting (March-June) was an advance of $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile; the Crown Prince was playing into Joffre's hands.

The Allies' preparations for the offensive had been neither delayed nor prevented. Between the Somme and the Ancre, a few miles west of Peronne, vast preparations had been made. African troops under Foch, British and Imperial troops under Sir Douglas Haig, unlimited supplies of guns and munitions, new explosives of stupendous destructive power, new weapons undreamt of by the German staff—all was now ready on the side of the Allies. The Germans expected an attack to be delivered above the Somme, but they miscalculated by one-half the driving power that was to push it home. They calculated that the French were exhausted by Verdun, whereas the French were in perfect form for a prolonged offensive, and they neglected to reinforce the troops that would feel the French shock if it came at all. They calculated correctly that the British would deliver a heavy blow, and accordingly massed their finest troops and every spare gun to hold them in check. But they underestimated British valour and British resources. The very near future was to show them that Kitchener's volunteers were superior fighters to the Kaiser's conscript Huns even entrenched behind miles of fortifications.

The Somme battle opened in the last week of June. The shelling was such as would have elicited admiration and expressions of boundless pleasure from the Huns themselves, if they had been the shellers and not the shelled. For a whole week the pulverizing of the first system of their defences was carried out on a 25-mile front; the roar of the guns was heard far into England. Hour after hour it raged, demolishing forts, levelling redoubts, cutting up wire entanglements, ploughing up trenches, reducing defences and defenders to an undistinguishable mass of ruins. Works that rested on naturally strong positions and that had been fortified during 18 months by all the in-

genuity and resources the Huns could command, works that were considered impregnable, were utterly destroyed. German reasoning was once more proved to be at fault; if it took the Germans 104 days to capture Vaux Fort, it was thought it would take the British as long to capture, not 16 miles of German forts, but one mile, and that the price paid would be so exorbitant that the attackers would desist baffled.

So it was thought. But there were surprises in store for the Huns. The shelling exceeded what the Germans, accustomed to the excessive, thought possible; it exceeded the German shelling of Vaux, according to German admissions. New inventions came into play: trench mortars firing 35 shells a minute; aerial torpedoes of stupendous power which wrecked as much as thirty yards of trenches; bombs and mines of wonderful force that blew concrete, wire, and steel defences to atoms in a few minutes. This preparation was continued for a week; 3,000,000 shells were poured on to the German lines, and raised an impassable barrier of fire to reinforcements being brought up from the rear; dugouts, 20-40 ft. deep, alone escaped destruction. Documents found on captured Bavarian officers show that one Bavarian Regiment lost 3000 men out of 3500; a battalion lost 980 out of 1100; and others suffered on the same scale.

The infantry attack began on 1st July, north and south of the Somme. The first ten days of hand-to-hand fighting resulted in the whole of the first system of defences on a 14,000 yard front to a depth of 2000-4000 yards falling into British hands, the capture of 7500 prisoners, 26 field-guns, 51 machine-guns, and vast accumulations of stores. Five fortified villages, each stronger than Vaux, had been stormed, along with many immensely strong redoubts and entrenched woods; and the 3rd division of the Prussian Guards—unconquerable, they were thought—had been all but annihilated in a bayonet charge which slew 5000 of them. It was, this Allied advance, a fight to the death, and few prisoners were taken.

In the same period the French advance had been still more rapid. This was due, as the French semi-official pointed out, to the fact that the Germans expected the British attack, and were ready to meet it, whereas they thought the French incapacitated by the Verdun struggle, and neglected them. The French gains were in consequence more considerable and secured at a less price than the British. They stormed 19 villages, and reached Biaches within one mile of Peronne, and took 8500 prisoners, 76 guns, and many machine guns.

From 10th to 14th the British progress continued; the second lines of German defences were stormed on a 4-mile front. On 15th, Sir Douglas Haig reported: "All goes well with the British." 10,000 prisoners had been taken since the offensive began, two lines of strong defences, numerous guns, and vast stores; the third lines had been reached in places, and penetrated. The French in the first thirteen days had taken 12,000 prisoners, 85 guns, 89 machines guns, and 26 trench-mortars.

Considerable alarm came over the Germans. German papers began to prepare the minds of the people for a reverse. The All-Highest was even reported to have appeared among his troops on the Somme, and to have made the usual distribution of iron crosses and made the usual speeches about "treacherous foes attacking an innocent people," "the justice of our cause," "victory with God's help," "humble thanks for past victories," and similar hypocritical platitudes fully in keeping with his character. Simple-minded Hollweg's declaration made in the All-Highest's name, is enough for us: "*The wrong—I speak openly—that we are committing* [in invading Belgium contrary to the dictates of International law] we will endeavour to make good..." (Chancellor's speech in the Reichstag 4th Aug. 1914.) That one sentence stamps every appeal to the justice of the German cause, with hypocrisy.

The French losses, it has been said, were slight, for their attack was unexpected; the British losses were heavier, but still light in consideration of the results achieved; the German losses were exceptionally heavy. The small number of prisoners points to the ferocity of the fighting; houses, caves, and underground passages were stormed one by one, and the defenders bayoneted at their guns or bombed underground. The 3rd division of the Prussian Guard (20,000?) lost 5000 slain in a bayonet struggle, and the survivors that escaped unwounded, were so few that the division practically ceased to count. Losses inflicted on the Bavarians have been indicated above.

By 17th, the British had taken 11,000 prisoners; 17 heavy guns, 37 field guns, 30 mortars. Hundreds of guns had been destroyed by our artillery, or blown up by the enemy before he retreated.

A brief explanation of the Allies' procedure will forestall a difficulty in the mind of the reader: Why is the advance so slow? The western front is only half the length of the eastern; it is defended by over 2,000,000 Germans as against some 1,200,000 Germans on the eastern front from Riga to the Pripet (the remainder being held by the Austrians.) The western front is extremely strong, resting, as it does, on a line of hills, rivers, woods, marshes and quarries, and supplied with a magnificent system of roads and railways, the whole defended by very powerful redoubts, and labyrinths of trenches extending far to the rear, and protected with innumerable machine-guns. These various defences must be reduced one by one. Prolonged artillery fire prepares the way for the attack; the trenches are rushed, the defenders slain or captured, and the trenches put hastily in a state of defence to receive the counter-attacks. The counter-attacks expended, artillery prepares the way for the assault on the next defences, these are rushed in turn, and the counter-attacks again received. The process continues systematically, inexorably; and will continue until the last lines have been broken up, and the promised land of the open plains beyond Bapaume has been reached. Once we get the enemy in the open, our man power will tell rapidly. But, until that day, we must be content with the steady process of grinding a gap in the enemy lines. It is a slow process, but cheap in lives for the Allies, and irresistible.

This first month of the Push (July) has brought very considerable gains. Independently of the number of enemies slain or cripped, which is not known accurately, the Allies have taken 27,000 prisoners, 140 guns, and 80 square kilometres of fortified territory. The first German lines—the strongest of all—have been occupied on a 20-mile front; the second line has been breached in places; the open country in the German rear is already in sight. More valuable still than these gains, the enemies have been so shaken by our attacks that they are beginning to know that they are defeated; from the acknowledgement of defeat to the accomplishment, the distance is not great.*

The effect of the Somme offensive on the eastern front and Verdun is sufficiently obvious. Hindenburg is impotent to arrest the Russian offensive against Austria; he has too few reserves for a successful attack on the Riga sector, which alone could stay the Russian advance; the men he wants have been used up at Verdun, or are held up on the Somme. Indeed, the German staff have so few to spare, that the guards

* Sec. of State to the Viceroy, 20th: "The course of the war has been profoundly influenced by the events of the past three weeks. The Battle of the Somme has proved that the lines held by the Germans cannot resist the onset of efficient troops. It has also proved that the Allies are more efficient than the Germans, for the positions seized by the Allies north and south of the Somme are at least as difficult and twice as extensive as those which the Germans have been able to seize near Verdun during five months. The French and British have the power to breach the German lines. Our troops are superior alike in efficiency and mass. We can drain his resources of strength and lower the German moral. Breaches in his lines will multiply and lines be rolled up in sections. German counter-attacks will be attempted, but they will only speed up the wastage of German reserves and so tend to shorten the war."

along the Dutch frontier have been reduced, and the excess formed into heterogeneous regiments and hurried to the Somme. Some of the finest regiments have been utterly destroyed, the 3rd Prussian Guards, for instance, and the Brandenburgers who were mown down in eight consecutive assaults on the positions captured by the British at Pozières. Hindenburg's men are badly needed in the West.

Verdun too has felt the effect of the Somme. The attacks have continued on Hill 304, at Fleury, Thiaumont (July), but with little of the intensity that characterized the earlier attacks, and the gains have been negligible. The French have clearly assumed the upper hand; the Germans have lost most of Fleury, Vaux wood, and Thiaumont. As elsewhere, the offensive at Verdun has passed definitively to the Allies. The Kaiser has been reported—the All-wise Wanderer—to be inspecting the Rhine defences. The problem for him and his staff now is, not to reach Paris, but to keep the Allies from Potsdam.

Potsdam will be reached in due time. The spirit which animates the Allies is the guarantee. "I watched the British going to the assault of Fricourt. They picked poppies and corn-flowers which they put in their caps and belts, and went into the battle with smiling faces under the heat and dust." (Gibbs, *Daily Chronicle*, 9th July.) Many were cut down by concealed machine-guns, like the poppies and corn-flowers they had plucked to bedeck themselves with on this day of joy, a terrific battle. They died knowing that the victory was England's, and that, for the one that fell, a hundred would be found to carry the flag on. For five long months the French have stood the strain of a ceaseless battle; yet they go forward irresistibly and as gaily as at the parade. Look at the Russians, a nation risen from the tomb with greater life after the disaster of 1915, swimming the Stokhod under shell and rifle fire, wading breast-deep through marshes doubly treacherous—with reeds and concealed entanglements, where to stumble is to be swallowed alive in the quagmire; the Belgians proud, as well they might be, of the achievement of their country, more resolute with every day that dawns to rid their fair land of the blight of the Huns; the Serbians eager for a fair fight with the treacherous Bulgars this time there is to be no stabbing in the back—not even by the Greeks—while they are struggling with the enemy in front; and 300,000 Allies from Salonika will lend a willing hand, and see that there is fair play in this game of death.

Turkey

On 10th July, the Turkish Official report communicated the news that the Russians had been driven out of Kermanshah. It was an event of small importance, not likely to influence in any great measure the operations in the main theatre, Armenia.

Early in June the Russians evacuated Mamahatun: it was a falling back to ensure a better leap. 12th July they stormed Mamahatun, and three days later Baiburt, and pushed on steadily, in face of opposition, to Erzingan. Now when Erzerum fell, Germany belittled the importance of the capture, by explaining to all who cared to be convinced, that the key to Armenia was Erzingan, and the Russians had accomplished nothing so long as they had not captured it. They captured it on 26th July. With it the whole of Armenia fell into their power. From Erzingan the Russians are pushing on towards Kharput and Sivas, to the plains of Anatolia.

The German connection has brought Turkey nothing but misfortunes—the loss of suzerainty over Egypt and Cyprus, the loss of Armenia and southern Mesopotamia; and this is only the beginning of evils from the part of the Allies. Her subjects, too, are shaking themselves free from the yoke. Arabia has profited by Turkey's troubles to declare its independence. The Sherif of Mecca has risen in revolt against the sovereign "under whose maladministration and inaction the country had so long suffer-

ed." The German gift of two runaway cruisers—the *Goeben* and the *Breslau*—the German bribe to Enver, and the German loan of £ 2,000,000 mostly in the shape of invaluable paper-notes, have proved to be extremely costly offerings. They have cost the Sublime Porte Arabia and Armenia; and there are more evils in store.

Balkans.

Bulgaria, although not actually invaded by the Allies, is in almost as piteous a plight as Turkey. The mere presence of the Allies at Salonika is ruin to her: to a barren country without commerce or credit, the maintenance of the whole male population on a war footing for a year, is ruin. And however the worst has not yet come. There is a formidable army at Salonika ready to begin hostilities when the propitious moment arrives. The Greek menace has been removed, for there was a real menace in the Greek army maintained at war strength for the express purpose of doing to the Allies, at the Kaiser's bidding, what the Bulgars did to the Serbians in 1915. In July, an Allied squadron* appeared off the Piræus and another off Patras, each escorting an Allied army; these armies were to disembark and begin hostilities against Greece, unless Constantine at once dismissed the coterie of pro-German plotters who surrounded him, and ordered the demobilization of the Greek army. The naval guns proved more eloquent than the Kaiser's promises and gold.

Conclusion.

The reader is asked to bear in mind the following facts:—

(1) That when we say we are fighting the *Germans*, we are focussing our attention on the principal enemy who is using the rest of his confederates as his tools. But those confederates must not be lost sight of. We are fighting the Germans, the Austrians, the Hungarians, the Turks, and the Bulgars, not to count the Greeks whom fear alone of the Allies has held in check. We should therefore be happy to have heard for the last time the unreasoned talk about the Allied Nations having been unable to beat the Germans. The Allies have to beat the Germans and the confederates of the Germans.

(2) The Allies will beat the Germans and their confederates, all in good time. But before they could do so, they had to make the necessary preparations. They were not ready for this War, as the Germans were. Therefore the wonder is, not that the Allies have not been able to defeat the Germans, but that the Germans have not been able to defeat the Allies. The Allies in fact defeated the Germans, *decisively*, on the Marne, five weeks after the War broke out. The War was decided then; the Germans were thrown on the defensive, and pinned down to their trenches a few weeks later. In September 1914 the French Generals declared that the victory was secure, but it would take many months to complete it. The French Government which had been transferred to Bordeaux, returned to Paris—a proof conclusive that the French staff believed that all danger to Paris was at an end, and that the city could not be taken.

(3) Kitchener spoke of three years of War. The French and Russians would hold the beaten Germans in check, till Britain organised the resources of her empire and threw them into the scale.

(4) The scale turned when British preparations were complete. But the Germans were already beaten—beaten on land by the French with the help of the British and Belgians; beaten irretrievably on the sea without a battle being fought, by the mere existence of the British Fleet.

(5) The Allies' war has now begun. The Germans thought to overwhelm us with monster shells; we have made larger and more deadly shells; they multiplied their murderous machine-

* King Constantine could have put the Kaiser some very embarrassing questions concerning his 'victorious' fleet.

guns to make up for their losses; we have multiplied ours to an extent undreamt of by the enemy staff; they took a mean advantage of us by the use of poison gases, which they had pledged their word not to use; their cowardly action has recoiled with interest upon their own heads.

The first taste of the Allies' War was given in June and July. In the West we accomplished more in one week than the Germans effected in five months: we captured 20 miles of first line defences which were considered to be impregnable; in 5 months the Germans advanced $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile at Verdun.

No wonder the German publicist Harden warned his countrymen that very hard times were ahead, and hoped that "some accident or Heaven would smash the power of England which still remained unassailable"! After the German "victory" off Jutland! So it seems that there is One in Heaven, distinct from "our good old German god", whom it is good to remember in the hour of defeat! One who has written definite laws on the fleshy tables of the heart of man, who promulgated those laws more definitely on tables of stone, and proclaimed them afresh with additions to protect the weak and innocent,—His special friends—1900 years ago! One whose laws may not be held to have fallen into abeyance for the duration even of a just war, much less of an unjust war! And the way to merit His intervention is not to defile His consecrated ones, to shell His cathedrals, and slaughter the little ones whom He loved so well.

There are no signs as yet that a miracle will be forthcoming in favour of this 'self-appointed chosen people'. They may be fulfilling, in God's eyes, the part of Attila the Scourge of God,—for Providence turns all things, even evil, into good for the elect,—but that renders Attila none the less guilty.

The German staff realizes what is ahead. Significant admissions, like Harden's, have appeared in the German Press, insinuating the possibility of a retreat. The war of conquest, which it was originally hailed to be, is now described as a war of self-defence against an unwarrantable attack by envious neighbours upon a peaceful nation (which kept 5,000,000 armed burglars merely for display). The truth is, that the burglars failed to secure the property of their neighbours. The neighbours have at last mustered in force, and have got the burglars on the run, and seem determined to pursue them into their den, which they will raze once for all, and so put an end to the reign of terror. So the Burglar-in-chief preaches a lesson of forgiveness, babbles of unjust aggression, and calls the world to witness before history that he never intended this disaster. Of course he did not! He never intended, because he thought he had taken more than sufficient precautions, that his burglars' den should be invaded. The plunder, the murders, and horrors were to be inflicted on the neighbours: he was to have retired unpunished, laden with spoils to his den; he was even to have pushed forward the approaches to his den well into his victims' territory, so that at convenient intervals he might raid at will.

But the burglars are defeated. It will avail nothing to preach forgiveness. As well preach the closing down of every tribunal of justice in the wide world! There is a duty of justice when burglars are concerned, as inviolable as that of forgiveness. The outraged sense of mankind demands imperiously retribution on the burglars, the destruction of their den, and compensation to the victims. It is the case with one burglar; the case with ten burglars; it must be the case with a nation of burglars. The grander the scale on which the burglary is perpetrated does not minimize the offence; it aggravates it.

Specimens of the burglars' methods —Kultur in examples—are at hand, for the past two months. (1) Poland is being starved. Great Britain and America have offered to feed the population if the burglars will give guarantees that the food shall reach the starving in-

habitants. The burglars refuse, unless the Allies consent to feed the burglars as well; for it amounts to that, this demand of theirs that no distinction shall be made in the feeding of conquered and conquerors. If the Allies will first feed the burglars, the burglars will condescend to allow the starvers the crumbs that fall from their abundant tables. (2) 25,000 inhabitants of northern France have been deported into slavery. (3) Captain Fryatt of the cross-channel steamer *Brussels* was murdered on 28th July. His offence was, that at a time when German submarines (March 1915) sank passenger boats without warning, Fryatt, to ensure the safety of his passengers, forced a German submarine to plunge by attempting to ram it. The rights of all civilized nations recognize the legitimacy of his action. Even the German sea code states, that if a merchant ship offers armed resistance to the right of search and capture, the crew are to be treated as prisoners of war, and as such are entitled to humane treatment. His crime, in plain terms, was that he had run his ship from Harwich to Hook of Holland scores of times during the past 18 months, and openly defied the German submarines from Zeebrugge, which lay in wait for her. His execution—he was shot in cold blood—is the measure of German fury at the failure of their silly blockade of England. England (Feb. 1915) was to be starved into surrender in a month's time! and the German U. boats were the chosen instruments that were destined to effect that most desired consummation. In theory, the plan looked consoling; but the practice was attended by considerable difficulties due to the skill of British seamen both mercantile and naval. The German U. boats constantly diminished instead of increasing in numbers, in spite of the efforts of the German ship-building yards. [It is said on good authority that 127 U. boats have been sunk or captured.] German rage waxed in proportion to British success and German failure. It found vent in the foul murder of this brave captain. Even the Neutrals held up the infamous deed to execration. A Dutch paper called it "the cowardly and wicked act of hatred and revenge." And a Dutch crowd showed their opinion in no dubious way, by smashing the windows of the German consulate at Rotterdam.

These recent exhibitions of the inner character of Kultur have called forth a public declaration. Mr. Asquith, in the House of Commons: "The lawless cruelties in connection with the wholesale deportations from Lille and other occupied parts of France, show that the German higher command, under stress of military defeat, has renewed its policy of terrorism. It is impossible to conjecture what further atrocities may occur, but the Government repeat emphatically their resolve that these crimes shall not go unpunished. When the time arrives, the Government are determined to bring the criminals, whoever they be and whatever their position, to justice." The criminals whoever they be, and whatever their position—It will go hard with the Kaiser if that solemn pledge is kept to the letter. He must answer for the murder of Captain Fryatt, for he sanctioned it. Others of his minions must answer for the Belgian Massacres, the Burning of Louvain, the Starvation of Poland, the Sinking of the *Lusitania*, the Serbian Horrors, the Recent Slave-raids in northern France, and countless other crimes. Notorious perverters of the truth like Hollweg might, with advantage to humanity, be added to the long list of German criminals in which this German war has been amazingly prolific.

4TH AUG. 1916.

	West.	East.	Italy—Balkans.	Turkey.	Naval.
June	Fighting in Ypres region. 7th. Vaux Fort taken by the Germans after 104 days of shelling and assaults. 10th. Germans gain trenches south of Zillebeke. 13th. The lost trenches recovered by the Canadians. 12th. Attack on Thiaumont Work fails. 18th. Attacks on Thiaumont Work, Dead Man and Hill 304, defeated. 23rd. Thiaumont Work taken by the Germans. 25th. Violent artillery preparation by the British for the coming offensive. 30th. British and French begin the attack north and south of the Somme, on a 25-mile front. The French retake Thiaumont Work.	The Battle of Jutland having disposed of the German fleet, the Russian right wing resting on Riga is secure against a German attack from the sea. The Russians at liberty to begin the offensive. The first blow struck on 4th. Attack on Austrian lines from the Pripet to Bukovina, 250-mile front. 8th. 70,000 Austrian prisoners taken, and A. front smashed on a length of 100 miles. Lutzk stormed. German attack on Dvinsk-Riga front to relieve Russian pressure on Austrians, fails. Buczacz and Dubno taken: two gaps cut in A. lines, one 40 miles wide at Lutzk, other 13 miles at Buczacz. Hindenburg attacks Dvinsk-Jacobstadt, but fails to effect anything. Pressure on A. is maintained.	Austrian troops recalled from the Trentino to oppose the Russian advance. Italians press the offensive and recover Asiero and Asiago.	Russians evacuate Mamahatun.	*Hampshire* (armoured cruiser) mined off the Orkneys. Lord Kitchener drowned. Italian transport torpedoed in Adriatic. German submarine sunk by B. monitors off Zeebrugge. German auxiliary cruiser and 2 destroyers sunk by Russians. British destroyer sunk in collision. Italian auxiliary cruiser and French destroyer torpedoed in Adriatic. 24th June. Cross Channel boat *Brussels* captured by the Germans; Captain Fryatt.

	West.	East.	Italy—Balkans.	Turkey.	Naval.
	20th. French Aviator flew over Berlin from Nancy; machine broke down at Cholm; 800 mile flight.	Sniatyn taken (20 miles from Czernowitz.) 16th. Kolomea threatened. 18th. Czernowitz stormed. Austrian extreme right driven back on Carpathians. Meanwhile German right threatened by Russian advance on Kovel. Struggle for Kovel begins on the Stokhod. 22nd. Radautz taken. 24th. Kimpolung taken. All Bukovina now in Russian hands. Fighting continues on the Stokhod; German attacks on Ukskull and Dvinsk sectors fail to relieve the pressure. 28th. Kolomea taken Total for June:—217,000 prisoners, rank and file; over 4,000 officers; over 200 guns, 600 machine guns, and 200 trench mortars. Austrian casualties over 500,000.			
July	1st. French and British advance begins on the Somme.	4th. Fight at Baranovitchi (Pinsk-Riga front); 4000 German prisoners.	Advance continues beyond Asiago and Asiero.	Fighting west of Erzerum.	2 British patrols sunk in Adriatic.

Ten days' fighting :—British advance on a 14,000 yard front to a depth of 2000-4000 yards; whole of first German lines taken. 7,500 prisoners, 26 guns, 51 machine guns, and very large stores. 5 fortified villages stormed, together with many immensely strong redoubts and entrenched woods. Prussian Guard 3rd division (picked men all over 5 ft. 10 in.) defeated in a bayonet charge by Kitchener's army. In the first ten days French took 8,500 prisoners, 76 guns, hundreds of machine guns, 19 villages. 1st. Damloup (Verdun sector) lost and retaken by French. 5th. Thiaumont Work taken by Germans. 14th. On the Somme. British take the German second lines on a 4-mile front.	10th. Delatyn taken (commands the Jablonitza pass into Hungary.) Manievitchy (Kovel-Tchartorysk line) taken. 16th. Russians attack west of Lutzk; take 13,000 prisoners, 30 guns. A.-Germans fall back N. W. of Brody. 21st. Russians take three lines of German trenches on left of Dwina. 16th - 22nd. 26,000 prisoners taken. 24th. Russians advance 12 miles in Kemmern region. 25th. Furious battle raging beteen Brody and Vladimir Volynski. 26th. 4000 prisoners taken on right bank of the Styr. 28th. Brody taken, A-Germans defeated between Brody and Vladimir Volynski. 29th. Austrians defeated south of the Dniester, near Stanislau. 28th - 29th. 32,000 prisoners, 114 guns. Since the offensive began, the 250 mile front from the Pripet to Bukovina has been advanced 60 miles westward; some 750,000 Austrians put out of action	Bulgarian detachment driven from Vodena by Serbians.	10th. Russians driven from Kermanshah. 12th. Russians take Mamahatun. 15th. Russians storm Baiburt. Russians advance on Erzingan. 26th. Russians storm Erzingan. Whole of Armenia conquered. Advance on Sivas and Kharput begins.	Brush with German destroyers off Belgian coast; they remembered Jutland in time. In past six months, 21,000 British merchant-men (in addition to warships etc.) have passed the Straits of Dover; of which ships only 21 lost or damaged. In same period one German merchantman (and that a submarine) has been able to sneak past the B. patrols in the North Sea. 2 Italian submarines lost.

	West.	East.	Italy—Balkans.	Turkey.	Naval.
	16th. *Russian* and French patrols active in Champagne.	Great battle raging before Kovel, west of the Stokhod.			
	Till 13th, French take 12,000 prisoners, 85 guns, 89 machine guns, 26 trench mortars.				
	Kaiser goes to the Somme Front to distribute medals and make speeches.				
	17th. Allies advance continues: British total captures: 11,000 prisoners, 30 trench mortars, 17 heavy guns, 66 machine guns, 37 guns.				
	24th. At Verdun artillery only. *N. B.*—After the first three days' advance, it took the Germans 5 months to advance $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.				
	26th. Total on the Somme: 26,233 prisoners; 140 guns; 80 square kilometres cleared of Germans.				

August	4th. Fleury taken by the French. 1700 prisoners taken by French at Verdun in the past four days. British advance continues on the Somme. French re-take Thiaumont Work. 40 Allied air-planes drop tons of bombs on German depots, etc., at Ghent.	Russians attack the Carpathian passes from the Jablonitza to the Rumanian frontier. Fighting continues near Kovel.		Russians advance on Diabekr.	Austrian destroyer sunk by Italian submarine. British mine-sweeper torpedoed in the Levant.

Note.—STAGES IN THE WAR. 1914 (Aug.) – 1916 (Aug.)

1914 Aug. - Sept.	German dash for Paris; checked at Liege (Aug.); defeated on the Marne, (Sept.)	Germans on the offensive.
Oct. - Nov.	Second German attempt to reach Paris; first battle of Ypres; German defeat.	,, ,,
1915 April - May	Third German attempt to reach Paris; second battle of Ypres; German defeat.	,, ,,
May - Oct.	Austro-German attempt to destroy the Russian armies; drives the Russians out of Galicia and Poland, but fails to destroy their armies.	,, ,,
Oct. - Nov.	Austro-German invasion of Serbia. [Allies occupy Salonika as base for future operations.]	,, ,,

1916 Feb. - June	Fourth German attempt to reach Paris; battle of Verdun; German defeat.	Germans on the offensive.
May	31st. Naval Battle off Jutland. German defeat.	Turning point.
June	Russian offensive against Austria. Successful.	Germans on the defensive.
July	Franco-British offensive against Germans on the Somme. Successful. Simultaneous pressure is exerted by the Allies on all the Fronts. The offensive has passed to the Allies. The enemy shows unmistakable signs of weakening.	,, ,,

The Main Plot of 'The Merchant of Venice.'

[*By* P. A. NARAYANASWAMI, *II U. Class.*]

There is a diversity of opinion among critics as to whether the story of the bond, or the story of the three caskets, is the main theme of 'The Merchant of Venice'; there are even some who hold that there is no main theme in it at all. Mr. Boas, in his 'University Extension Manual,' says: 'There is nothing *a priori* inadmissible in the many attempts that have been made to discover a leading theme in "The Merchant of Venice," and thereby to fix a point round which the whole action revolves. But each of these solutions has been found inadequate.' 'Let us recognise that in this drama,' he concludes, 'Shakespeare has cared less for unity of design, and has expended his power upon brilliant portraiture of character.'

We will assume, however, with the majority of critics, that in 'The Merchant of Venice,' as in all the other plays of Shakespeare, there is this central theme, and proceed at once to examine what this theme is. We find two schools of opinion sharply divided upon the subject. Some exponents of the play, among whom are Prof. Moulton and Mr. Verity, consider the bond-story to be the major theme, and the story of the caskets subordinate to it. Another class of critics hold the contrary view of the matter, which they bring forward strong arguments to support.

These arguments may be briefly stated.

The hero and the heroine of a play determine to some extent its main plot, and the leading theme is vitally connected with them. By hero and heroine we do not, of course, mean either the character after whom the play is named, or the characters most conspicuous in the play. Grandeur of character is essential to the conception of a hero; no personage who has not a grand character, however much he may attract our attention by a high degree of villainy or of humour or of any other characteristic quality, can claim to be the hero or the heroine of a play.

From the application of this test we see that neither Shylock nor Antonio is entitled to be called the hero. The one is a jew steeped in usury, who, although he suffers much and has some justification for his efforts to avenge himself on his tormentors, is a slave to his meaner passions, and acts from mean motives. The other, though it is truly said that "in him the ancient Roman honour more appears than in any that draws breath in Italy," is still a man without force of character, or strength of will; and, as such, he is unfit to be the hero.

Bassanio would seem to be the person who has most claims to the appellation. He is one of the most romantic characters of this romantic drama. Blue blood runs in his veins; he proves worthy of the heritage. He is a dear friend to all the characters of the play, excepting, of course, the usurer in the 'Jewish gaberdine.' The esteem in which he is held is so high, and his honour so unsullied, that, setting a host of princely suitors aside, Portia, essentially an intellectual lady, gives, in her heart of hearts, preference to him, an impoverished noble. Besides all this, and what is most important of all, he is vitally connected with every incident in the play, inasmuch as he is their cause. Portia is the undisputed heroine, and the drama centres about her and her lord. The main theme, therefore, should be that with which they are most closely connected, rather than any other. Hence, we conclude that the story of

the caskets is the leading theme, and that the story of the pound of flesh is only subsidiary.

A second reason may be stated as follows.

'The Merchant of Venice' is a romantic comedy. It has a happy ending for all but the blood-thirsty usurer consumed with the passion of revenge; and though the principal characters do not excite our merriment, the subordinate are placed in ludicrous situations and amuse us with their wit and humour. Further, there is no *complete tragic action* in the drama. It is, therefore, a comedy. But it is not a comedy, in the classical sense of the word; for though there is no tragic action, there are tragic situations, which combine with exciting romantic incidents.

This being the case, the bond story cannot be the leading theme, for it is obviously tragic. If only the story of the pound of flesh is taken into consideration, Shylock is the hero. Shylock has more points in his favour than Antonio whose actions are often unjustifiable. This does not mean that all the Jew's actions are reasonable and just; but he is an admirable character, and though defeated in his aims, his fall, which does little credit to his Christian persecutors, is really tragic.

But the tale of the caskets is romantic, and only by taking it as the central plot can we call the drama the romantic comedy that it is.

Further, for dramatic unity we have to consider Bassanio's success in winning Portia for his wife as the central action of the play. To prove this, consider each tale as the major theme, and see how the other tale stands towards it. Supposing the bond-story to be the main plot, we cannot account for the introduction of the Princes of Morocco and Aragon into the play, unless we suppose them introduced to bring out the character of Portia, an important character in the bond-story. But they are present really and solely for the purpose of portraying Bassanio's character in vivid hues and contrasts. But what is Bassanio in the bond-story? It was for this reason, namely, because she took the bond-story for the main story, that Miss Lamb omitted those two suitors in her version of the Venetian Comedy in the 'Tales from Shakespeare.' Again, why the episode of the rings? What is its connection with the main plot, if we suppose that the bond-story is the central theme? But if we take the love affair of Portia and Bassanio as the central theme, all the incidents connected with the pound of flesh can be justified. In fact, the connection is too obvious to need indication.

We cannot but note that the bond-story is dismissed in three or four scenes; whereas, a dozen or more are devoted to the casket story. This does not necessarily imply that the leading theme is the love story of Bassanio and Portia; but still, it gives good grounds for conjecture and explains the fuller treatment given to it.

This reasoning is justified by the facts. If the winning of the heiress is the main theme, the play proceeds methodically down to where Bassanio chose the right casket and thereby was filled with joy. That joy was for a time marred by the news of his friend's imminent peril, and his wife by saving that dear friend brought everything to a happy close. But if the bond-story is taken to be the main theme, much is left to conjecture from the very beginning down to the very end. To take some striking examples; nothing more than an allusion is made to Antonio's ill-treatment of Shylock, and to the effect it had in hardening the Jew's heart against him. But it would have been very interesting to see the stage effect of the usurer on the Rialto muttering curses against the Merchant Prince, crossing him in every bargain, and calling him names everywhere. And judging from the wealth of detail given in connection with the casket-story, we should have expected it all and very much more still. Again, Antonio is not on the stage when he hears of his losses. The gossips of the play discuss them simply for the benefit

of the audience; and we do not know for certain how they affected Antonio. Last and most important of all, Shylock's fall takes place in the trial scene. But how he takes it, whether he did away with himself or fled from Venice with all his hoarded wealth, as well he might have done, is left to our vague imaginings. The bond-story is not treated with even the same completeness as the casket-story.

There is yet another point to prove that the casket-tale is the leading theme. We imagine that the main plot begins somewhere in the first scene, and ends somewhere in the last. This is precisely what the tale of the lovers does, and what the bond-story does not do.

In this romantic comedy, therefore, we perceive that the central point round which all the incidents turn, is the love and marriage of Bassanio and Portia, the hero and the heroine of the play. This once admitted, we can account for every incident in the drama; they are either helps or hindrances to that romantic love-affair.

Notes on Elementary Rhetoric.

On the Development of Thoughts.

The development of a statement may be an exposition, an argumentation, a narration or the enumeration of the successive incidents of an action or of an event, a description or the enumeration of the characteristic details of a thing or person.

Exposition.

Exposition is the form of development most commonly used, and may occur not only in connection with the topic sentence, but anywhere and everywhere in a paragraph. The aim of exposition is to make a statement clear or striking. Its various kinds are reducible to the following:—

1. ENUMERATION examines separately and in detail, or passes rapidly in review the various parts or details of a subject, or the incidents of an action. Paragraphs XI - XV * enumerate and examine four of Addison's works with a view to proving the distinction in X which Macaulay uses to show that *Miss Aikin committed the error of overrating Addison's classical attainments.* Other examples will be found in II, 2 and 3; in VII, 5; and frequently throughout the essay, *v.g.*, XII.

2. EXPLANATION, ITERATION by more definite statement, or by definition, or by any other equivalent statement. In III, 5 and 6 are iterations by more definite statement of 4; in IV, 4 explains 3; in V, 3, 4 and 5 are explanations of 2; in X, 3-5*a* explain 2.

3. COMPARISON, ANALOGY, CONTRAST, and CONTRARIES. Examples of comparison occur in I, 4 and 5; in XX, 6 and 7; in XXV, 10-13. Analogy is exemplified in XXVI.

4. CAUSES and EFFECTS, or ANTECEDENTS and CONSEQUENCES, or attendant CIRCUMSTANCES. In VIII, 2 is developed by an enumeration of the effects or consequences of the classical taste and learning which Addison brought with him to Oxford, and 7-10 is an enumeration of the details of the cause of 'the delight at Magdalene College' referred to in 6. XXXII is an enumeration of causes.

5. REASONS. In XI, 5 is the reason or proof of 4, etc., etc.

6. ILLUSTRATIONS and EXAMPLES, XV, XVIII, XXI, XXII.

7. Quotations from AUTHORITIES on the subject being treated, PROVERBS, and appeals to the COMMON CONSENT of men.

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* Roman numbers indicate paragraphs and Arabic numbers indicate sentences in Macaulay's Essay on Addison.

Argumentation.

By argumentation, or reasoning, we mean that process of the mind by which one proposition is deduced from the admitted truth of others. Argumentation is the most ordinary and usually the most effective means to produce conviction.

The requisites of a good argumentation are: 1. that the starting points be such as will be readily admitted; 2. that the inference be clearly and logically drawn. It is not enough that the reasoning can be understood by the diligent and attentive; it must be so presented that *no one can avoid understanding it.* Clearness is necessary in every part of a composition, but especially in reasoning, for reasoning is of all forms of development the hardest to follow and grasp.

The commonest forms of argumentation are:

1. THE SYLLOGISM.

The syllogism is a form of reasoning consisting of three propositions so connected that from two that are admitted or proved, the third follows. The two propositions granted are called the *premises*, the third is called the *conclusion*. The more general of the premises is called the *major*, the more particular the *minor*. The force of the syllogism lies in this that the major implicity affirms the conclusion, and the minor explicitly declares the relation between the major and the conclusion.

The topic sentence of the third paragraph in the Essay on Addison is developed by a syllogism.

Major. 3. *No person who is not familiar with the political and literary history of England during the reigns of William III, of Anne, and of George I, can possibly write a good life of Addison.*

Minor. 4. *Now, Miss Aikin was not familiar with this history.*

Conclusion. 7. *Therefore, Miss Aikin could not write a good life of Addison.*

This minor and conclusion are the same as the topic sentence in 1 and 2, "*Miss Aikin's book has disappointed us, for she is not acquainted with her subject.*"

A syllogism in this technical form would be intolerable in a literary composition, but in a book on a scientific subject, it would be quite the right thing. The student should notice the elegant politeness of the *minor* in the text and how copiously it is restated in 5 and 6. He should also notice the copious wording of the *conclusion*. One of Macaulay's merits is his great facility to word out a proposition; not only to state it, but to restate it in a variety of ways. Unfortunately, he not only used but also abused his power of easy expression; he not only states and restates his propositions, but, more often than not, he overstates them.

It is worth while observing here that the bald style to which Macaulay's development has been reduced in the above syllogism would be the correct style in an answer-book to the Logic paper, or to any other scientific paper, but that the examiner of answer-books to an English paper has a right to expect not merely bald statements, but some display of power to express thoughts copiously and elegantly. An examinee should not, however, reproduce any of Macaulay's flashy bombast; sobriety is a virtue in every order of things.

Other instances of the syllogism, XI, XVII.

2. THE ENTHYMEME.

The enthymeme is an abridged syllogism, or a syllogism of which one of the propositions is not expressed. It is a very common form of argumentation, far more so than the regular syllogism. The premise expressed is called the *antecedent* proposition, and the conclusion is called the *consequent* proposition.

The topic in IV is developed by an enthymeme. The antecedent, 3: "*A man of genius and virtue is but a man.*" From this antecedent two consequent propositions are inferred;

5: *We need not, therefore, hesitate to admit, etc.*, and

6. *It is praise enough to say of a writer, etc.*

Observe that 4 is not a minor, but an explanation of 3.

The enthymeme in XIV is an instance of a very remote consequence. It is, of course, good reasoning to say, "All men are mortal; John must, therefore, consent to take medicine." But one or two sentences would help to indicate the connection between the two propositions. Macaulay does not hesitate to pass abruptly to such remote conclusions.

"*In the Treatise on Medals, Addison quotes three hundred passages from the Roman poets, but not a line from any Greek writer*". The immediate consequent proposition would be, "Addison, therefore, knew the Roman poets, but he does not show that he knew the Greek writers"; and this is indeed part of the topic of all the paragraphs X-XV. But Macaulay draws a conclusion very remote from this, "*No person, who had derived all his knowledge of the subject of medals from Addison, would suspect that the Greek coins were in historical interest equal, and in beauty of execution superior to those of Rome.*"

Whenever an assertion is made with the reason for it or an inference from it, it is always reducible to the form of an enthymeme or of a syllogism. "*Miss Aikin's book has disappointed us, for the truth is she does not know her subject*" may be expressed, "A book by a person who does not know her subject is always disappointing. But Miss Akin does not know her subject. Her book is, therefore, disappointing;" or "Miss Aikin does not know her subject, therefore her book is disappointing."

Another instance of the enthymeme, XXIII.

The syllogism and the enthymeme are the commonest forms of argumentation. There are, however, other forms in use to which a brief reference may be made.

3. The Dilemma.

The dilemma is an argument which offers a choice between two, or more, alternatives, which lead to the same conclusion. The old example from Aristotle has not ceased to be interesting. An Athenian mother wished to persuade her son not to engage in public affairs. She developed her topic sentence by the dilemma: "*If you enter into public affairs, you will say what is just, or what is unjust. But if you say what is just, men will hate you; and if you say what is unjust, the gods will hate you.*"

4. The Sorites.

The sorites is a series of propositions so connected that the predicate of the first becomes the subject of the second, the predicate of the second becomes the subject of the third, and so on, till in the last proposition the predicate of the preceding is assigned to the subject of the first. This form of argumentation is usually used for fun. Themistocles wished to prove the topic sentence that his little son ruled the world, and he did so in the well-known sorites, "*My little son rules his mother, she rules me, I rule the Athenians, the Athenians rule Greece, Greece rules the world; my little son, therefore, rules the world.*"

5. Analogy and Example.

In the argument from analogy the conclusion is drawn from similarity of relations. If a similar relation exists between A and B and C and D, we can argue from A and B to C and D. The argument is familiar to boys who know the rule of three. As A is to B, so is C to D, or A : B : : C : D. We may say, "If a ship fulfils its purpose, i.e., if it sails safe and fast, it is a good ship; so, if a student fulfils his purpose, i.e., if he becomes learned, he is a good student. A certain relation exists between a ship and sailing and a student and learning; and because these relations are similar we can say, 'As a ship is to sailing so is a student to learning'. In other words, "*A ship is good, not if nicely painted, but if safe and fast; so a student is good, not if polite and well-dressed, but if assiduous and successful.*"

The following instances of analogy are well known. *Behold the birds of the air, for they neither sow, nor do they reap, nor gather into barns: and your heavenly father feedeth them. Are you not of much more value than they? Therefore, be not solicitous for your life, what you shall eat, nor for your body, what you shall put on.*

The popular Indian analogy is also very beautiful: *There is a likeness of the sun in every pool of water, so there is a likeness of God in every man.*

Analogy requires careful handling, for it is very easy to draw fallacious conclusions. It would be absurd to say, "*A ship is good when it sails fast and safe, so a student is good when he runs swift on the football ground and keeps his bones safe,*" or "*Birds neither reap, nor sow, nor do they gather into barns; so men should not reap, nor sow, nor think of to-morrow,*" or "*There is a likeness of the sun in every pool, so God is in every man.*" This would be to argue not from relations to similar relations, not from goodness to goodness, not from the absence of solicitude to the absence of solicitude, not from a likeness to a likeness; but from one thing to a different thing, from a ship to a student, from birds to men, from a likeness to God.

Macaulay often argues from analogy, v.g., XVI, 2-4. As Boyle's and Blackmore's classical attainments were very limited, so were Addison's. XXVI is not an argument from analogy, but exposition by analogy. XXX 9-12*a* is an argument from analogy, and also XXX 29-30, 31-32; XLIX is description by an enumeration of points of analogy.

Arguments from analogy seldom yield certainty; they lead ordinarily to greater or less probability according to the force of the analogy considered, and mere examples may often have little or no value at all as arguments. Analogy of a deeper kind, bearing on the nature or purpose of things, may lead to practical certainty.

The argument from example does not need special treatment.

6. Ad Hominem.

The argument *ad hominem* is more common in debates and deliberative assemblies than in books. It consists in using an opponent's own words or facts or authorities to refute his statements. The good Athenian mother referred to above, thought she had caught her son on the horns of a dilemma, but he replied at once, "*Your argument proves that I must become a public speaker and succeed in the profession, for if I say what is unjust, I shall please men, and if I say what is just, I shall please the gods.*" Macaulay refutes Johnson's conclusion against Boileau, by quoting from the very letter Johnson had drawn it from, XXX 36-37.

7. Refutation.

A writer is sometimes confronted with a proposition opposed to his thesis, and he must refute it; or he foresees an objection, and must anticipate it.

The usual ways of refuting are *by denial, by distinction*, and *by retort.*

Refutation by Denial.

Macaulay starts his essay on Addison with a refutation. In 1, he states the opinion of some reviewers; and in 2, denies it, "*From that opinion we dissent.*" This denial is the topic and is developed by a distinction, "*We admit indeed....*" "*But we conceive that...*" In X, 1, Macaulay denies Miss Aikin's estimate of Addison's classical attainments and then proceeds to a distinction, "*In one department of learning indeed,....*" "*Beyond this we cannot go.*" XVI is a perfect example of refutation by denial. Macaulay states a fact referred to by Miss Aikin and her inference from it. His topic is a denial of the argument, "*We can allow very little weight to this argument,*" and he shows that the inference does not follow from the premise. XXX is a series of refutations by denial; 8 is denied in 9, "*We own we see no ground for such a supposition,*" and this is proved by an argument from analogy 10—12a. 16 and 17 deny the conclusion of Johnson's enthymeme in 15; 18, 19 and 20 confirm the denial. 21 is a

denial of Johnson's antecedent proposition, especially of the term '*injudicious*.' This denial is maintained by a statement of Boileau's views and an affirmation that Boileau was right; 22, "*Boileau thought....*," and 23, "*Did he think amiss?*" 24 is the reason why Boileau did not think amiss in this first case. 25, "*Boileau also thought....*" 26, "*And who can think otherwise?*" That the second opinion of Boileau is right is proved in 27-34. 36 is another denial of Johnson's antecedent proposition, especially of the term '*peevish*', and this denial is at once supported by two arguments *ad hominem*. This refutation of Johnson's enthymeme is brought to a conclusion by an argument *ad hominem*.

REFUTATION BY DISTINCTION.

If in paragraphs I and X Macaulay had not aimed at making very emphatic statements, which is an ugly mannerism with him, he would have refuted '*some reviewers*' and *Miss Aikin* not by denial, but by distinction. Instead of saying, "*From that opinion we dissent*" and "*Miss Aikin committed an error*", he would have said with more truth and much more politeness, "*We cannot admit this opinion entirely; there are circumstances when even a lady-writer should be criticized, but she should always be criticised with courtesy*," and "*Miss Aikin has not overrated Addison's attainments in one department of learning, though she does seem to overrate them in other provinces of ancient literature.*" Macaulay develops his sharp denial in both cases by a distinction. It would have been better if he had not denied, but had at once admitted truth combined with exaggeration in the opinion of 'some reviewers' and in Miss Aikin's estimate of Addison's classical attainments.

REFUTATION BY RETORT.

XVI may serve as an instance of refutation by retort. Miss Aikin's argument is, Addison must have been a good Greek scholar, for he was engaged by the booksellers to make, along with several others, a version of Herodotus. Miss Aikin, of course, presumes that the booksellers would engage only good Greek scholars. Macaulay retorts that the booksellers engaged writers who knew nothing about Greek. For a good example of retort, see XXX 36, 37, 38, and the example under *Ad hominem*.

In the Trenches.

Letter from Father Vion.

You are aware that there are several lines of defence on either side of the Front. We have already ejected the Huns from three of theirs on the Somme; they pretend that they have as many as seven lines. We have quite a fair number, but our men know only the first. I shall speak of this one.

Some 10 kilometres behind the firing line, the old roads marked on the pre-war maps are out of use; new roads have been made winding along water-courses and under the cover of woods; they are as good as the old ones and are constantly kept in repair by gangs of old territorials. During the day-time these roads are deserted; but during the night-time they teem with traffic of every description. Parallel to them, on the other side of the watercourses, runs a light railway which sends out branches in all direction to reach all the points of the trenches.

Nearer to the trenches, the number of cantonments in the woods multiplies. They are not mere tents, but *pukkah* buildings in wood and cement, stylish, and scrupulously clean. The P. C.'s (posts of commandment) in particular are very pretty, true summer-houses in fact, which are not likely to disappear

even when the war is over, unless a shell drops upon them.

Along the road there are travelling-kitchens with their staffs, motor-ambulances, and establishments of the Red Cross dispensary. These are ready at the first call of the telephone to tear away towards the spot of call and bring in the wounded. Further on are the work-shops, the dynamos, etc. Further on still, the soldiers' cemetery; a large plot with flowers and wreaths, but not a single weed; in the centre a stately cross in armed concrete. There are many open graves for the many victims of each day.

The vegetation becomes scantier as you advance to about 1500 yards from the firing line. Still following the watercourses, here you find vast cantonments with many field hospitals, and the quarters of the generals. Three times a day the travelling-kitchens come up here, to bring food for the men in the trenches. A tunnel starting from here goes to within a few yards of the "Huns". A train is ready to carry reinforcements through in case of need, and the tunnel gives good shelter.

A little further on are the communication trenches. They are about 3 feet wide and 18 feet high. They are very clean, well drained, and have plank floors in places; the sides, too, are boarded where the earth is loose. The trenches are protected with sand-bags; a few loop-holes let the light in. These trenches cross in all directions like the streets of a town. At every angle you find indication-boards, some of which bear the useful caution, "A dangerous spot". Nearer to the firing line, covered passages are numerous; stretches of 200 yards are sometimes completely covered and invisible to hostile aeroplane scouts.

Within 700 or 800 yards of the Huns' lines are the shelters for the reserves. Steps lead down from the communication trenches to subterranean passages 15 feet underground. These passages are 20, 30, 50 yards long, 3 feet wide, and 6 feet high; they have several issues. Along one side runs a series of lower and upper berths where one lies down as you do in your S. I. R. carriages; the berths are mere boards. The whole place is lighted with electricity or with acetylene.

Chambers contain food for several days, and tools, and apparatus against noxious gases; there are at the openings stoves ready to be lit against asphyxiating gases.

Within 500 yards of the enemy, the trenches are protected with sand-bags; sometimes they are strengthened with armed concrete. There are here the usual underground passages and dug-outs.

If you stand up and look through one of the loop-holes, you can see the German trench. The newspaper reporter is allowed to go no further. He is wonder-struck with the organisation and even comfort of our "*poilus*". "What have they to grumble at when they are on leave?" he asks.

Just wait a bit; you have not yet seen the *poilus* themselves. A little further on, are the trench lines. They are smashed in, over lengths of 10, 20, 40 yds. They are uncomfortably narrow in parts, and are only 4½ feet high. The very first line has no shape; it is full of mud; life here is no picnic.

This is how the *poilus* spend their day.

At about 4 in the morning they come back from their night work (those that have not been on guard). One out of every five is picked out and sent to fetch black coffee from the cantonments mentioned above; the others go down to the underground passages to rest on the berths there and to try to sleep. Towards 6 the coffee turns up. It is no longer hot, but just lukewarm, for it has come from a distance of 5 miles.

At 7-30 two men out of 5 or 6 go for the soup; the others clean up the place.

At 9-30 the soup and meat are brought in. The temperature of the mixture is the same as that of the coffee in the morning. The bread which tastes a fortnight old, it is so stale that it has to

be smashed up; then the ration of wine. The *poilu* digests his breakfast seated on the wooden berth in the dark or in the light of a guttering candle. The mornings are generally calm, and one sometimes wonders whether peace has been signed. But the booming of the guns at Verdun means that the fight is still going on.

Towards 2 o'clock in the afternoon the cannonade begins and goes on till 6; land-torpedoes, shells, and bombs, the whole scale of calibres. I daresay the weight of metal and explosive discharged daily upon a front of 500 or 600 yards by the gentlemen opposite is not far short of 4 or 5 tons. Under these explosives the barbed wires and the small observation posts are smashed to atoms; the front, and the advanced and the communication trenches are filled up; the stairs blocked; the underground rooms alone remain.

Towards 3 o'clock one man out of 5 or 6 is sent for the evening soup. He dodges through the region of the torpedoes, and comes back towards 5-30. Then a good meal; and—await orders.

Towards 8 all are on the move; some to reconstruct the trenches, some to fix up barbed wire ahead of the front line. Mum is the word; a sound would attract the attention of the enemy. The work may go on for ten minutes undisturbed, then suddenly grenades and torpedoes are hurled in the direction of the *poilus*; the "Huns" have heard the click of wires or the thud of a mattock; they are protecting themselves, the *poilus* lie flat on the ground or take cover.

The night is spent repairing our lines or damaging those of the enemy. Some men are on duty watching either in the trenches or under slight cover.

Sometimes extra work is called for by bad weather. Not long ago we spent seven days up to the knees in water in spite of every effort to bale it out of the trenches.

Our casualty list is not too heavy. During the last sixty days we have had about 10 killed and thirty wounded out of about one hundred.

We remain about six weeks in the trenches, and then are called back to the rear to get a wash and to rest.

Letter from Father Chanut.

"......At night we leave our trench to erect wire entanglements in the the open. We go without rifles. Two or three hand-grenades in our pockets, just in case of surprise, — that is all we carry. The work is really unpleasant when we are caught in the glare of a Hun rocket. When the rocket goes up, we fall flat on the ground and make no bones about it; when it has burnt itself out, we get to work again. The Huns have a fit when they hear the clink of the wires; they imagine it to be one of our patrols on the prowl cutting their wires. The rifles go off, the quickfirers rap away like coffee-grinders. We lie low till the bullets stop whistling, and then begin again on the wires.

Patrolling is the only distraction in this monotony of trench life. We creep out on our stomachs, well supplied with cartridges and hand-grenades, and wriggle along to the Huns' outposts; tumble into their trenches, make a clearance of the Huns in possession, blow up their dug-outs, and return with all the information we have been able to gather. At other times we settle down in ambush between their lines and ours, and quietly wait till a party of Huns stumbles upon us. This little dodge succeeds frequently."

Scraps.

Curiosities of the Calendar.

The Calendar has a few rules and regulations which are as firm as the laws of the Medes and Persians. One is that no century can begin on a Wednesday, Friday, or Sunday. Another is that October begins always on the same day of the week as January, April on the same day as July, and December on the same day as September. February, March, and November also begin on the same day. June and August alone do not consent to be matched in this manner. These rules do not hold good in leap years. The ordinary year always begins and ends on the same day of the week.

—[*From the Phonetic Journal of 1898.*
Contributed by T. S. V.]

The Shakespeare Letter.

Dear *Romeo and Juliet.*

I am at present staying with *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, in their palatial mansion which far exceeds the beauty of any *Midsummer Night's Dream.* It is really a home away from home and you have everything *As you like it.*

A Winter's Tale has it that the place is haunted, but I have not as yet seen any spirits creeping forth at the witching hour of night.

There are several staying here for the *Twelfth Night* festivities, and amongst the guests are four of royal degree *King Lear, Cymbeline, King of Britain, Hamlet, Prince of Denmark*, and *Pericles, Prince of Tyre.* Besides these are *Timon of Athens* and *Othello.* So you see we are quite in the cream of society.

Unfortunately *The Merchant of Venice* and *Two Gentlemen of Verona* have not as yet arrived owing to *The Tempest* which overtook them and retarded their journey.

One of the company, whose name I will not mention, was unhappily married! He spent most of his time in *The Taming of the Shrew*, but although he was a devoted slave, it was thought his was a case of *Love's Labour Lost.* She seemed a spiteful creature, one who delighted in taking *Measure for Measure* and in making *Much Ado about Nothing.* I am glad to say, however, that *All's well that ends well*, for they are now quite a happy pair and look on their past misunderstandings as merely *A Comedy of Errors.*

—[*From The Madras Times,*
Contributed by J. Dorai.]

The War of Independence.

At the luncheon of the American Club held at the Savoy Hotel in London 7th July, Sir George Reid, M. P., humourously explained the Americans' victory in the War of Independence, by the fact that the Americans of the 18th century were "the good old breed of British farmers, fighting in a good cause against the British,—the same old breed damned by a lot of German regiments."

Odd Advertisements.

"A boy wanted who can open oysters with a reference."

"To be disposed of. A phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a moveable headpiece as good as new."

"Furnished aparments suitable to a gentleman with folding doors."

"Lost an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and a bone handle."

"Lost a dog by a man on Sunday evening answering to Juno with a brass collar round his neck."

"Wanted by a respectable girl, her passage to New York. Willing to take charge of children and a good sailor."

"A good stylish bicycle for sale by a young lady enamelled black and geared to sixty-eight."

"Wanted, a room by two gentleman about thirty feet long."

—P. V. BRADSHAW in *The Boy's Own Paper.*

Questions.

1. When is a bill like a gun?
2. What becomes of the breakfast when an only son eats it?
3. Where are two heads better than one?
4. What is that which increases the more it is shared by others?
5. What is taken from you before you get it?
6. Who are the men who make their mark?
7. What is the oldest piece of furniture in the world?
8. What is the largest room in the world?
9. What is that which never asks any questions and yet requires many answers?
10. Why does the ticket-collector cut a hole in your ticket?
11. Why do pianos bear the noblest characters?
12. What magazine would be likely to give the best report of a fire?

Magic 15 Puzzle.

2		
	5	
		8

Directions. Take the numbers from 1 to 9 inclusive, and arrange them in the squares so that when added together vertically, horizontally and diagonally the total will make **15.** No number can be used twice.

College Notes.

The St. Joseph's College Union.

Literary and Elocution Section.

The inaugural Meeting of the College Literary Society was held on Tuesday the 8th August, 1916, in the Lawley Hall. Dr. T. S. S. Rajan, M. R. C. S. (Eng.), L. R. C. P. (London), delivered a lecture on 'Certain Anomalies in Indian Student Life.' Rev. F. Bertram, Principal and Manager of the College, presided on the occasion.

The President opened the meeting with an invitation to Dr. Rajan to inaugurate the work of the section for the term.

Dr. Rajan rose amid loud cheers, and spoke *to the following effect* :

My Young Friends :

When your secretary came two days ago to request me to give the inaugural address, I was quite at a loss for a subject I could speak about so as to interest you. Moreover, the time was so short that there was no possibility of any preparation. Still my desire to have a pleasant chat with you was too strong to allow me to decline the invitation of your secretary, especially when I was told that most of you were just entering into the college. First University Class Students have their aspirations, and they will probably centre round the Literary Association. I thought it would be well that even from the beginning you should know the dark side of Indian Student Life, its short-

comings, and this will be my subject this evening.

In England, the address on such an occasion as this is usually delivered by a very learned man. I make no pretentions to erudition. I shall just offer a few remarks on student-life here in India, as they suggest themselves to me and as far as I can draw upon my own experience of it, in this land as well as in foreign countries.

Student-life is the same all over the world. Still there are particular phases in Indian student-life, past and present, that must now engage our attention. In Ancient India, student-life had a particular charm of its own, not enjoyed by us now. Cares and anxieties were less numerous then; early marriage, early responsibilities, and caste,—in Ancient India there was no such thing. Education in olden days meant pure pursuit of knowledge, pure pursuit of literature, pure pursuit of virtue; while now it is pervaded and saturated with utilitarian motives: it is a means for amassing money. Money is the consideration. In Ancient India, student-life was a life of rigorous discipline. The word 'Brahmacharya' had a significant meaning then. It was austerity, nobility, and simplicity; simplicity of life, of diet, of clothing; it was high ideal and noble endeavour. It stood for strength and self-reliance, for ardour and vigour to fight the battle of life. There was a closer bond, a nearer relationship between teacher and pupil. The period of training covered twelve to fifteen years. Most of the time was spent by the student in the household of his Guru; and part in those vast forest universities, so characteristic of Ancient India. There were no Lawley Halls needed for lectures; nor costly laboratories, nor the still more expensive professors. Students were given a little training in practical life, and in Physical Science, but their attention was almost entirely directed to Astronomy, Philosophy and Ethics. They learnt more about the higher sciences of the mind and of the soul, than of their physical surroundings. The main difference between the old and the modern student is that the modern student is lacking in the firm strength, the faith in self, which the student of old had, as a consequence of his surroundings, of his contact with his teacher, and of the ideals thus communicated to him. Yet, we are not wholly to blame for the change that has come over India. There was less luxury then, but society has transformed the luxuries of the olden days into the necessities of the new; the standard of living is raised now. It is the fault of the age rather than of the individual. We cannot alter these conditions, it is true. However, the spirit, the ideas imbibed, may still be the same; the head may still be rich, the body still strong, the morals still pure. The idea I wish to set before you is not to pull down the college buildings [*Laughter*], but to maintain the old traditions, at least their spirit. Charity begins at home, but does not end there; have luxuries by all means, but do not stop there. Germs of noble thoughts and right emotions must be gathered in your college life; that is your prepation for your manhood. If it is not so, college education is a misnomer; it would mean a temple with vicious surroundings, fostering pestilence resulting in waste of brains and of strength, and in ultimate unhappiness. Strive and make the best of your opportunities; strive and succeed.

[Then Dr. Rajan dwelt with some elaborateness on the following points:]

Now that I have given you some idea of what you once were and what you are, let me descend more directly into the existing condition of things in India. Indian students are too docile. In England there is greater spirit and vigour among the young, greater enthusiasm. This marks a healthy tone of national life. In the colleges of Europe, freedom of criticism is cultivated. Boldness of expression is the very pith of academical life. I do not lead you to sedition; I do not wish you to be unruly. But be free and candid, open and brave. Be not timid, afraid, and

subservient. Be cheerful and bold. You have no secrets to keep; you have no sweet-hearts to conceal. [*Laughter and clapping*]. Have Western education, but have Western freedom too.

When you go home, lay by your books. They are good; but they do not afford you the same atmosphere as that which surrounds you at home. The University, foreign in conception, in methods, and in language, cannot give you a supplement to your life in your house. Your house cannot become a European home. What is to be done? You have the same training as the Oxons have. The best in English Literature and English thought, is at your disposal. But all that stops with the college premises. When you leave them, you may surround yourself in imagination with the scenery and characters of an English novel; you may smoke a cigarette if you like [*Laughter*]. But your mother, your sisters, your old grandfather, your vrithams and svarthas,—these are Indian; these cannot become English. And they are living realities, which, with the force of actualness, unhappily obtrude themselves on your notice, and spoil your fine illusion of an anglified home. This, then, is the anamoly of conflict of different atmospheres.

Mr. Gandhi, on visiting the Victoria Hostel, remarked that there were fifteen kinds of messing houses in it, and all for men of South India! A hostel with different dining houses provided for several sects, is a contradiction in terms. This is the result of the caste-system, of which the real meaning was murdered within the last eight or nine centuries.

Another anamoly consists in the object of university education in India, as compared with that of universities in other countries. In England, universities are meant only for gentlemen. There are rarely any poor students in universities. In England, men go to Oxford or Cambridge to complete the list of accomplishments entitling them to the title a gentleman, and to take part in academical and other activities. In India, they go to the university to get a long string of diplomas, to go a step higher in the ladder of qualifications for earning wealth. One day, while I was in England, I chanced to ask the mistress of a boarding-house, 'How many gentlemen you have?' 'Three', she answered promptly, 'A parish-priest, a solicitor, and a university-gentleman, but there are many men lodging here.' This woman understood that to be a university student, meant to be a gentleman. How many hotel-keepers in India have the same idea of a university student?

I now come to a rather delicate subject,—Indian students and the current politics of the country; though why it should be considered delicate, passes my comprehension. Students' enthusiasm in this channel, when under proper control and careful guidance, ought to be good. In England, in our debating societies, we used to denounce even Mr. Asquith. Students' enthusiasm and emotion must be guided, not repressed. The ideas of citizenship, of national life, must find a place in the activities and surroundings of college life, as is the case in Europe and America. We cannot have Western society; let us have at least Western privileges and liberties.

[And Dr. Rajan closed his speech with the following appeal:]

My friends, it is not a hankering after mischief that I wish you to have. It is not this, nor mere statistics, nor newspaper rubbish, that makes patriotism. It is the great ideas that always surround you, that always live in you. Take, for example, Sir Rabindranath Tagore. He has been to England. Look how his great love for the Motherland throbs in every pulse of his verse. Then there is Dr. Bose. His method of work is European, but Indian in its results. Analytical in outlook, he is grandly synthetic in his conclusions. Swami Vivekananda made a synthesis of Indian Philosophy and Western education possible. These are the giant-workers

of harmony; before them anamolies vanish like mist before the rays of the young sun. We Indians stand for a force in this world. Life is a toil, a struggle, but it is more. There is a meaning that runs through all; a grand harmony that underlies all the diverse phenomena which we witness every day. Universities are fields to prepare you to fight the battle of life. Few think about it. But my duty is to tell you to come out successful. Do not lose sight of the goal in the thick of fight; and let your goal rise higher and higher as you approach it. One genius makes many follow his footsteps. Let genius inspire you, not clog your efforts. Shakespeare, there is only one; and Kalidasa too stands alone, but they and the other great ones that you know, are the sum and substance of all that is good on the earth.

The aim of a Literary Society is to harmonise contradictions; to educate man; to sweep away anamolies, wherever they may exist. Kind, sweet, courageous, and firm to truth,—nothing can stand against you. India is in a transitional state, I hope for the better. The West has a great part to play in moulding our destinies. Couple the best in your ideal with the best in that of Europeans. Blend them together, and become better than either. You will say, 'The Vernacular is backward.' Whose fault is that? Your own. However, you speak English, think English, and even live English, but your Indianness cannot be crushed out of you. Yet, England does not come to us in vain. In India many civilisations have come and gone. In her triumph of philosophy and ethics, she forgot the material world. She has paid the penalty in years of oppression and misery. Have you books and have you money, but remember the purpose of life does not live in dead wealth. Free, independent, and with a longing for all that is good and noble, always have your ideal before you and try to realise it. Grapple with the anamolies and choke them; strangle them till they die the death.

I have given you what I thought good for you. Go like birds of passage, rejoicing in your strength, glad of your voyage. Go and be happy.

Dr. Rajan resumed his seat amidst repeated cheers. Then our popular Fr. Rector rose and said that Dr. Rajan had given us a most enjoyable half-hour. Dr. Rajan, when he spoke of freedom of expression, did not mean, said the Principal, that students should be insubordinate or presumptuous. Students, in their best-directed efforts, are apt to fail often, unless helped by Professors; and to Professors, therefore, they must look for help and strength, when their own unaided work is insufficient to cope with the task on hand. As to the contradiction between the surroundings within the college and outside, Father Bertram hoped that it would disappear with the spread of education. He could not deplore the state of things represented by the lecturer, when the latter alluded to the number of poor students in Indian Colleges, for if Oxford and Cambridge were for the rich, in other countries higher education was open to every one. But what he deplored was that there were not enough openings for Indian graduates to get employment. He thought that commerce and industries should be encouraged. The free discussion of politics by the young men of England was but a natural result, he said, of their surroundings from their babyhood. Their fathers before them had been attached for generations to one or other political opinion, and convictions were hereditary and ingrained, so to say, in the very blood of the young. The same condition of things is not possible in India, where boys come fresh into college, with their minds open to receive whatever opinion comes foremost. Father Rector, then, on his own behalf thanked Dr. Rajan for all the trouble taken by the Doctor to entertain them on the occasion.

Then the Secretary expressed the thankfulness of all present for the delightful address of Dr. Rajan, and assured him, that, as the best expression

of their gratitude, he and his associates would bend all their energies into a mighty, lifelong effort to try and achieve the ideals set before them, and so, in humility and strong faith in self, as the Doctor had counselled, they would try to earn his praise and that of such men as he. Then he called for a vote of thanks to Dr. Rajan, which was given with great spirit and heartiness. The meeting was closed with a vote of thanks to the chair and another to the visitors.

K. N. Rajagopalan,
Ag. Secretary.

Old Boys.

Mr. K. R. Venkataraman B. A., (1913) has been appointed Lecturer in the Maha Rajah's College, Pudukotah.

The Father Sewell Memorial Fund.

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Correspondence.

Shakespeare's Great Omission.

To

The Editor.

I was surprised by the article, "Shakespeare's Great Omission." The omission is the 'ideal' mother. The question, then, is about the term 'ideal.'

An ideal character is a perfect one, without any flaw whatever. There can be only two such characters, viz., the ideal man and the ideal woman. These, however, exist only in our imagination. But Shakespeare does not represent imaginary characters. The merit of his plays is that his characters are actual. In the actual there may, of course, be some elements of the ideal; so that we speak of the ideal father, the ideal mother. An ideal mother may not be an ideal woman; but all the same she is a good mother. That is to say, the ideal relationship of the mother with her son lies in the way she *feels* for her son and attempts to fulfil her hopes for his welfare.

In this sense, then, we have, at least, two remarkable instances of ideal mothers in Shakespeare. If "Hermione stands out as the wife of Leontes rather than as the mother of Perdita," Contance and Volumnia stand out as mothers to Arthur and to Coriolanus.

In Prof. Dowden's words, "Constance is the embodiment of a mother's violent passions of love and grief for her lost son." She brought up her son with all a mother's care. For his sake she goes to France, and persuades the French King to take up his cause and even

brings him to the battlefield to face the usurper John. True, all her efforts are of no avail; but that is not her fault. And when Arthur is taken prisoner, the poor mother has nothing left to do but to call upon death;

"Death, death, O amiable, lovely death," etc.

Volumnia is the ideal mother of an ideal soldier Coriolanus. She had herself moulded his character and she has confidence in his abilities. Her greatest desire is that Coriolanus should gain a place in the first rank of the world's heroes. If he fails to realize these hopes, it is not the fault of the mother, but the fault of human nature itself. However, the relation between the mother and the son is a noteworthy fact, and reaches almost the theoretically ideal relationship between mother and son.

These examples show that the omission cannot be attributed to Shakespeare. It is perhaps our own fault, if we have not understood him aright.

Readers may go through the two plays, if they have not already done so, and judge for themselves.

M. Raman Nayar,
IV U. Class.

To

The Editor.

It was extremely surprising to read in the July issue of our Magazine that "Shakespeare omitted one figure." I should say "No" to that. Hazlitt is not wrong. Shakespeare's *forte* is really "everything." He has *not* left unexplored the mighty power of motherhood. Is not Volumnia a perfect mother to Coriolanus? Mrs. Jameson's account of the character is unassailable and worth while repeating.

"Though Volumnia is a Roman matron, and though her country owes its salvation to her, it is clear that her maternal love and pride are stronger even than her patriotism. Thus, when her son is exiled, she burst into an imprecation against Rome and her citizens:

> Now the red pestilence strike all trades in Rome,
> And occupations perish.

Volumnia does not exclaim like the Spartan mother of her dead son, "Sparta has many others as brave as he"; but in a far different spirit she says to her countrymen:

> Ere you go, hear this:—
> As far as doth the Capitol exceed
> The meanest house in Rome; so far my son,
> Whom you have banished, does exceed you all."

Are not these the words of a mother with a pang of heart when her son is banished?

"In the very first scene, and before the introduction of the principal personages, one citizen observes to another that the military exploits of Marcius were performed, not so much for his country's sake, 'as to please his mother.' By this admirable stroke of art, introduced with such simplicity of effect, our attention, is aroused and we are prepared in the very outset of the play for the important part assigned to Volumnia.

We have a very graceful scene (I.iii.) in which the two Roman ladies, the wife and the mother of Coriolanus, are discovered at their needle work conversing on his absence and danger, and are visited by Valeria. Over this little scene, Shakespeare, without any display of learning,...... has breathed "the haughty temper of Volumnia, her admiration for the valour and high-bearing of her son, and her proud but unselfish love for him." Is this not mother-like?

"The resemblance of temper in the mother and the son, modified as it is by the difference of sex and by her greater age and experience, is exhibited with admirable truth.......The dignified tone of authority she assumes over her son when checking his headlong impetuosity, her respect and admiration for his noble qualities, and her strong sympathy even with the feelings she combats, are all displayed in the scene in which she prevails on him to soothe the incensed plebeians (III. ii. 28-130)." Does not

this scene proclaim the presence of the mother's heart?

"When the spirit of the mother and the son are brought into immediate collision, he yields before her: the warrior who stemmed alone the whole city of Corioli, who was ready to face 'the steep Tarpeian death, or at wild horses' heels—vagabond exile—flaying,' rather than abate a jot of his proud will—shrinks at her rebuke. The haughty, fiery, overbearing temperament of Coriolanus is drawn in such forcible and striking colours, that nothing can more impress us with the real grandeur and power of Volumnia's character than his more than filial tenderness and respect:

You gods! I prate,
And the most noble mother of the world
Leave unsaluted Sink my knee i' the earth;
Of thy deep duty more impression show,
Than that of common sons.

When his mother appears before him as a suppliant he exclaims:

My mother bows;
As if Olympus to a molehill should
In supplication nod.

Here the expression of reverence and the magnificent image in which it is clothed, are equally characteristic of the mother and the son?

But the triumph of Volumnia's character, her strong affection......are reserved for her last scene in which she pleads for the safety of Rome and wins from her angry son that peace which all the swords of Italy and her confederate arms could not have purchased."

Deny who may, Shakespeare has not left ideal motherhood unfathomed. Nothing would be a greater insult to the great dramatist than to declare that he has not brought to light the character—that prime character which is the prime cause of all characters.

S. N. RAMAMURTHI,
II U. Class.

The Reply.

Like all true women, the ideal mother is true to her feminine nature and personality. She does not interfere with the vocational activities of man; she does not make inroads into the kingdom of man. She is not male by desire, and female by appointment. She is as Almighty God wants her to be—a real, feminine, womanly woman.

Home is her kingdom,—queendom, if you will,—where she rules as a queen. From her little kingdom, from under her firm training and her gentle, motherly influence, go forth the men that with honour rule the city and govern the state. From her little kingdom, go forth the daughters true to their training, who will in due time continue, each in her own little kingdom, the noble work of her mother, and thus her influence will be felt to the ends of the earth. "*The hand that rocks the cradle, rules the world.*" The boundaries of a mother's domain, at first sight, seem to be very narrow, the household and the family circle; but the influence of her rule is as far-reaching as the uttermost bounds of the earth. The household, the city, the state, the nation; in one word, all the people of the earth are precisely what her rule in the family circle makes them, neither more nor less. Her motherly influence extends from pole to pole; from east to west; from earth to heaven.

This is the noble work and influence of a true mother. Such a mother was Blanche, the pious queen of France; thanks to her conception of motherhood and to her influence as a mother, France was blessed with a St. Louis. Constance and Volumnia were not such mothers.

Constance is by no means an ideal mother. We may grant her, at first, strong maternal affection, but this is stifled and overwhelmed by other affections and feelings which are, to say the least, not loveable. Is she not a character of the early historical plays where terrible women are represented; to quote Dowden's words, "women whose ambitions have been foiled, whose hearts have been torn and crushed, who are filled with fierce horror, passionate indignation, a thirst for revenge"? Such qualities are detestable

in all beings, especially in women, in whom they destroy feminine nature and feminine personality.

The love of Contance for her son may be genuine and sincere ; surely there is no more beautiful passage in the play than her address to the Cardinal when she pours out her passion of love for her son. She may love her son with all the warmth which a mother's heart is capable of, but one cannot but be struck by the fact that ambition and self-aggrandisement are the ruling motives of her conduct. Her passionate grief seems due rather to indignation at the supplanting of the prince than to love for her "pretty Arthur". She enjoys her emotions; they give her occasion for eloquent outpouring. She trades, as it were, on her own sorrow, so that one cannot help hearing a false ring in the note of her love. There seems to be, in her actions, more of policy than of maternal affection. She has little claim to the character of a mother, much less to that of an ideal mother.

Nor is Volumnia an ideal mother; she may be "Shakespeare's ideal of the Roman matron," but she is not an ideal mother. "She saved Rome and lost her son." Nevertheless, her patriotism does not go very deep. When Coriolanus is disappointed in his schemes to put down the plebeians, and when he is banished, she bursts into an imprecation against Rome and her citizens, and violently exclaims :

> Now the red pestilence strike all trades in Rome,
> And occupations perish.

Her honour slips away when she advises Coriolanus to deceive the people in order to get the Consulship.

Nor is this all. "What ruins Coriolanus ?" asks Stopford Brooke ; and he answers, "Pride in himself and for himself alone ; Volumnia loves his pride, it is her own creation. With all her care in bringing him up, she was able to give to the world only a haughty, irresponsible, feudal noble whose only law was his own will, the plague of humanity".

This being the case, Volumnia cannot be called an ideal mother. "The future of a child for good or evil," Napoleon once said, "depends entirely upon its mother." This saying is as true in the case of Volumnia as in the case of Madame Letizia Ramolini ; but in both instances, the influence over the child was for "evil", and not for "good." This then is clear—that Volumnia is not an ideal mother ; for her son was of such a character that Shakespeare himself did not love. If my critic had read on a few more pages, he would have learned more fully Mrs. Jameson's opinion of both Constance and Volumnia. Mrs. Jameson's view is not that these women are mothers, still less ideal mothers, but that the interest they excite arises from their *situation* as mothers to Arthur and Coriolanus.

S. Punnuswami,
IV U. Class.

Exchanges.

The Children's Friend (July), St. Mary's School, Cuddalore.

The Assumption Echo (June), Bankok.

The Fergusson College Magazine (July), Poona.

Loyola University Magazine (July), Chicago.

The Stonyhurst Magazine (June), Blackburn, Wales.

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GROUP VI. LANGUAGES OTHER THAN ENGLISH.—*Second Class.*—Krishna Pillai, C , Srinivasaraghavachari, P. K., Sundaravelu, T. G., Vallinayakam, T. S.

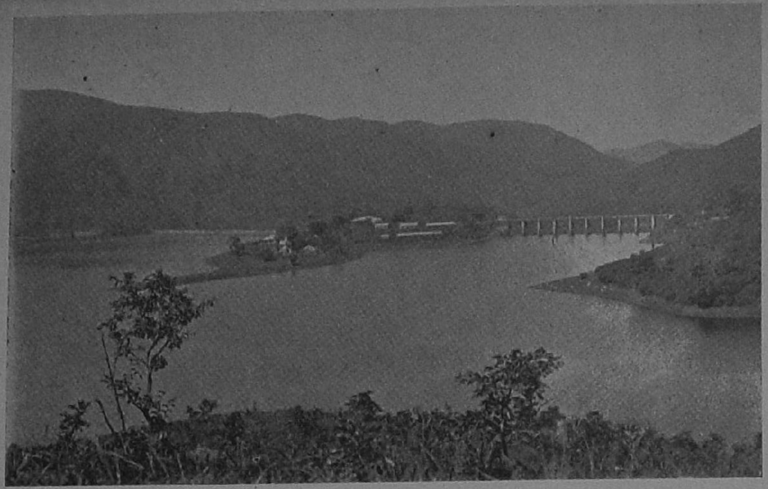
March 1916.

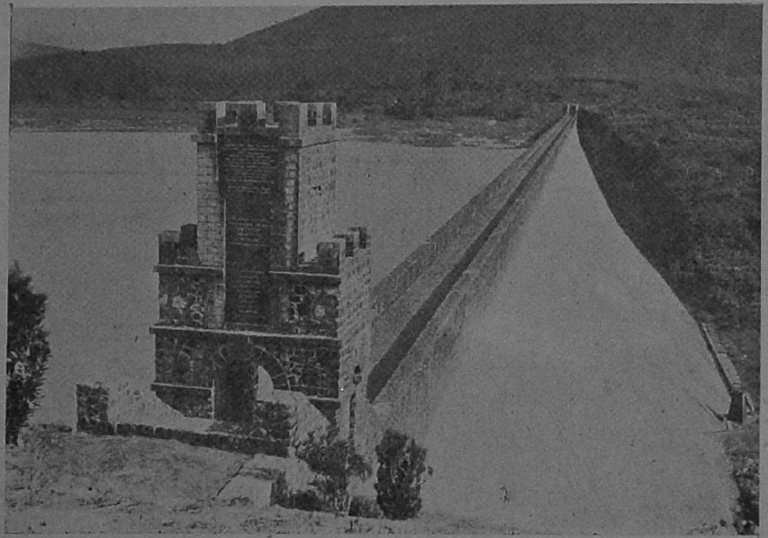
Intermediate Examination in Arts.—*First Class.*—GROUP (i).—Rangaswami, R., Rajagopalan, K N., Atmanathan, N., Rangaswami, K., Narayanaswami, S GROUP (ii).—Krishnan, M. S. GROUP (iii).—Joseph. L. O. R., Natesan, V., Srilalam, C. V., Subbaraman, S., Narasimhan, A., Seshasayee, A. *Second Class.*—GROUP (i).—Anantanarayana Aiyar, N., Anantaraman, V , Balasubrahmanyan, M S., Duraiswami, M. R , Eapen, A. C. Krishnaswami, S. A., Mariasusai, A., Narasimhan, S. V., Natarajan, L. R., Pappu, P., Sidda Naidu, S., Simon, P I., Subrahmanyan, B. V., Subrahmanyan, P. V., Venkatarama Sarma, K., Visvanathan B. N. GROUP. (ii).—Balasubrahmanyan, M., Jobitharaj, S. GROUP. (iii).—Arogyaswami, R., Casper, C. A , Chakrapani Aiyangar, S , Chummar, O. R. Gopalan, B. S., Gopalan, V., Govindan, V., Govindan Nayar, K , Krishna Aiyar, M. S , Krishnamachari, K R., Krishnamurti, A., Krishnamurti Rao, S., Kunhisankaran Nayar, T. N , Lakshmanan, A V., Madhava Panikkar, V. N.. Maria Adaikalam, T., Mathew, M. P., Muthuswami, S , Nagasundaram, D., Narayanan C. K., Narayanan, R., Parameswaran, E. H , Pasupathisubrahmanyan, K N , P'Netto, M., Rajagopalan, J., Rajaram, A., Ramachandaran, S. D., Ramadurai, A., Ramanathaiyar, V., Ramaswami, S., Rangachari, M. S., Ranga Rao, G.,

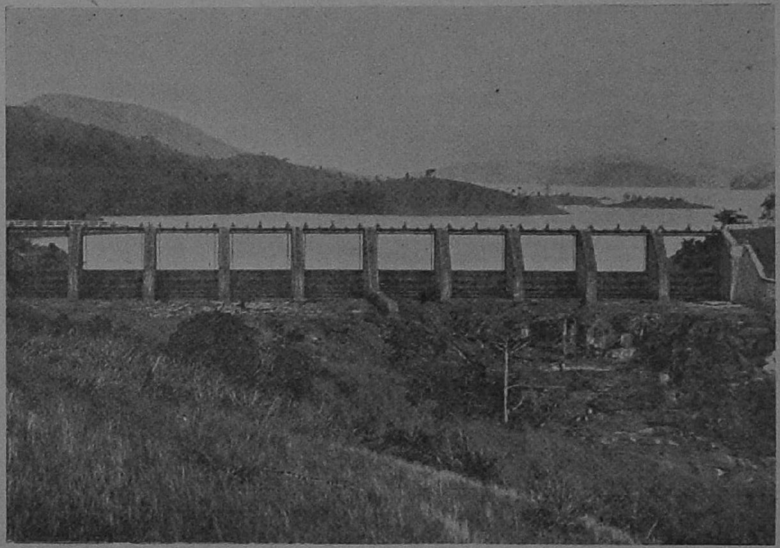
Rangaswami V., Raphael, N. P., Ratnam, S., Ratnam, V., Sankaranarayana Unni Nair, K., Sankunni Menon, E., Sankunni Poduval, T., Shouri Reddi, O J., Sivasankara Pillai, M., Srinivasan, D., Srinivasan, R. S., Subbarama Sarma, K. S., Subbaratnam, T. N., Subrahmanyan K. N., Subrahmanyan R S., Subrahmanyan T. S., Sundaresan, K., Thomas, K. L., Thomas, M. P., Venkatanarasimhan, K, N., Venkataraman, K R., Xavier, K. J.

Holders of Secondary School Leaving Certificate eligible for admission to University Courses of Study in the year 1916-17.

Vanchanatha Athmaraman., Krishnaswami, M. S, Srinivasaraghavan, V. R, Lakshmanadas, P., Tiruvenkataswami, V., Kizhakakarai Cherian Sebastian., Kalappurackal Manuel Michael, Angeril Onseph Joseph, Durairaj, A, Stanislaus, R., David Selva Rajaratnam, C.. Mariadas, P., Coimbatore Sivaraman, A, Srinivasan, R., Rangaswami, R., Vengarai Bashyachakravarti, R., Rajaratnam, N., Narasimhan, N., Parthasarathi, K., Sennaperati Sundaram, K, Subbuswami Ayyar, R, Anantachariar, R., Srinivasanallur Ganapathi, V, Thotta Ramaswami., Ramakrishnan, V., Magudesan, S, Edaiyathumangalam Minakshisundaram, V, Bommalapalayam Visvanathan, V., Narayanaswami, S., Panchapagesan, M., Sikkaiyan, B., Narayanan, A., Sivaramakrishna Ramaswami, Krishnamurti, L. R, Seshappayyar Purnian, Duraiswami Ayyar, Venkatakrishnan K., Charles Emmanuel Noronha, Kalyanasundaram, D., Tyagarajan, V, Kuppuswami, K. V., Ramachandran, T. L., Sundaramurti, K., Kunjukrishna Pillai, M. R. George Francis Papali, Narayana Aiyar, Krishnan, Joseph Paul Mampilly, Rishiur Narayanaswami Natarajan, Venkataraman, R., Nemam Panchapagesa Aiyar. S., Krishnamurti, V., Palaniandi Pillai, Muthuswami, Mavakal Subrahmanyan, Coimbatore Vadivelu, K., Ramaswami, S, Bommaisamudram Ramanathan, N, Ramachandran, R., Panchanadam, T. S., Subrahmanya Nagarajan, Krishnaswami, V., Ramiah, V, Visvanathan, V., Selvaraj, S., Kunjidapadam, R., Arulsusainathan, C, Nazareth, M., Krishnamachari, T., Panchapagesan Ramachandra., Parangimalai Somasundara Naicker, Ranga Rao, S, Murugesan, S., Ahilandam, M., Alavandipuram Subrahmania Swaminathan, Krishnaswami, R., Ramachandran, S, Anantanarayanan, T S., Ranga Rao, V., Srinivasanallur Krishnamurti, R, Ramachandran (Trichinopoly), S., Gopalakrishnan (Ramabakthal), C., Manathattai Nagu Ramachandran, Srinivasan, T. S., Sundaresan, V., Savariraju, A., Matrubutham, V., Ramachandran, K., Rangaswami, D., Ramanuja Ayyangar, S., Krishnaswami, V.







THE LAKE.
THE MAIN DAM.

THE PERIYAR HEAD WORKS.

THE REGULATOR.
THE REGULATOR, BACK-VIEW.